VISTA GRANDE
CROCKER TRACT

COLMA RECORD

HILLCREST
MISSION TRACT

BY J. L. BROWN. COLMA, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1910. VOL. 2. NO. 3.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF HAPPENINGS IN NORTH END TOWNS

What Your Neighbors Have Been Doing During the Past Week.

Interesting Events in This Part of San Mateo County Reviewed in Terse Paragraphs.

Dr. W. G. Beattie has been reappointed health officer for another year.

Mrs. M. A. Johnson's new 'phone at the Vista Grande postoffice is Mission 6606.

Don't fail to try a sack of the Peacock Family Flour — Mission Tract Grocery. *

Dr. Bush, the new dentist in the Knowles building, is working up a nice practice.

The United Artisans will meet every Tuesday evening at Knowles Hall, beginning May 1st.

Mrs. Gettings of Vista Grande, who has had a severe attack of heart trouble, is improving.

Grand weather and what beautiful flowers abound in the Colma district at the present time.

The Mission Tract Grocery now has a delivery. Orders solicited and goods promptly delivered. * *

First-class union printing right here at home. Quick work and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. *

For Sale—A complete set of the California Codes at a bargain. Apply at the Record office. *

Monday evening there was a musicale at the home of D. Rae and an enjoyable time was had.

The Record is prepared to print your election cards with union label and first-class in every particular.

Our census enumerators, Herman Frank and C. A. Kirkpatrick, are about the busiest men to be found.

There is a new grocery store opening up in the building recently vacated by the Vista Grande post-office.

The Mission Tract Grocery is now handling the Genuine Coulson Poultry Feeds of the Western Feed Co. *

Quite a large number of the Record's subscribers have renewed their subscriptions during the past week.

Next Sunday the Lovechen Garden will be opened for the season by a picnic of the Polish Benevolent Society.

Mr. Harry Lambert of Napa is visiting his parents, Mrs. and C. P. Lambert, near Mt. Olivet and the Italian cemeteries.

A surprise party was given T. J. Reece, at his residence, 144 Manchester, Monday evening, to celebrate his 33d birthday.

An application for a permit to establish another crematory in the First Township was rejected by the Supervisors Monday.

The Record has printed tickets this week for the dance to be given by the Daly Hill Booster Club at Knowles Hall, April 30th.

The Supervisors have ordered the Southern Pacific and United Railroads to protect the dangerous San Bruno crossing with guard arms.

The complaint against "Sunny" Jim Coffroth, asking that his arena permit be revoked was dismissed on motion of Supervisor Casey Monday.

The Crocker Tract Improvement Club is contemplating the erection of a public hall, and has a committee at work investigating the matter.

Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Bell and children of Alameda spent a few days this week with their mother, Mrs. Behre, 119 Theata avenue, Vista Grande.

Mrs. S. P. Penbrook and Mrs. Clara Wirts are staying at G. W. White's house while they are attending the G. A. R. convention at Oakland this week.

Those of the Record's subscribers whose time have expired should be prompt in their renewal, as the money is needed to make further improvements.

The First Grand Ball of El Camelo Parlor, No. 181, N. D. G. W., is announced to take place at Colma Hall Saturday evening, May 14th. Tickets 25 cents. *

The Record's new job printing department is meeting with good success, and the high grade of work that is being turned out is reeciving universal praise. *

Dr. P. D. Rowland of the German Hospital has office hours in the Knowles building, Hillcrest, from 7 to 8 p. m. Residence, 117 Peoria street, Crocker Tract. *

Mrs. Hettie Oswald, who so efficiently conducted the "Mrs. Busby's Pink Tea" at Knowles Hall, April 9th, is contemplating another entertainment, the "District Skule."

Extensive preparations are being made for the Colma-Vista Grande Aerie dance at Colma Hall, Saturday evening, and there will no doubt be a grand success.

H. L. Carmichael has made a big improvement in the Mission Tract Grocery that he recently purchased, adding a new stock of clean goods at the lowest prices. *

Miss Minnie Rae, in playing with some children at Mrs. K. Wight's, was struck with a heavy swing and rendered unconscious. She was badly bruised, but is recovering.

By the efforts of Supervisor Casey, the Crocker estate permitted the widening of Mission street near the pumping station at the county line, and it is a great improvement.

Funny (?)—Well, let us snicker—a wise guy will get horns and stop his local paper, yet knows everything it says. Of course, such a critter would not borrow or steal it—oh, no!

The Nazarine Church are moving their church house in San Francisco to new grounds. Next Sunday, April 24th, they will hold services at the chapel in Colma. All are invited.

That Supervisor Casey is an all-'round good fellow is manifest by his attendance at all the entertainments on the hill. He was Johnny-on-the-spot at the firemen's ball Saturday evening.

No need to go to the city for **Job Printing.** The Record has installed a beautiful outfit, first class in every particular, latest designs in type and every modern facility for producing perfect results. *

Mrs. M. A. Johnson, 614 Mission Road, has added to her dry goods stock a line of ready-to-wear ladies' shirtwaists and children's dresses. Also Union-made overalls for men and boys. Special prices this week. *

Chas. P. Lambert, the monumental worker, is an expert at his profession and makes a specialty of letter-cutting on monuments in cemeteries—gilded if desired. Shop and residence near Mt. Olivet and the Italian cemeteries.*

As predicted by the Record, Sid Hester again came to grief in his application for another fight arena in the First Township. The Supervisors rejected the same Monday by a vote of 3 to 2. Point Richmond is good enough for Hester.

By request of Supervisor Casey, County Clerk Nash was instructed Monday to communicate with the State Board of Examiners, regarding the funds from the sale of the $45,000 school bonds for the Jefferson School District.

Casey's Meat Market in Vista Grande is to be opened on May 1st, and will be conducted in a first-class manner, will be thoroughly union and no diseased meats will be sold. 'Tis certainly needed, and will no doubt receive liberal patronage.

The granite and marble dealers of Colma and San Francisco have formed a protective association to encourage and promote a higher grade of work and general good-fellowship. They meet every two weeks at Twenty-fourth and Mission streets.

Mrs. Hanah Willman of Vista Grande was awarded $6 a month each for her three children, by the Supervisors Monday. This is certainly a worthy case, and Supervisor Casey is deserving of much praise for his careful investigation and timely assistance.

Our Supervisor, Jim Casey, has changed the scheme of watering the Mission road, so that the sprinkling will be done from 6 p. m. to 2 a. m. He has also succeeded in inducing the United Railroad Company to sprinkle their tracks from Holy Cross to the county line every day.

One of the main principles of unionism and of union men is to patronize home industry. A local business (?) man who gets his printing down town, thereby forfeits all rights to claim patronage out here. Be sure that the Record imprint and Union Label is on all circulars or dodgers.

EVERYBODY BOOST

Get Your Boosting Garments On---A General Wave of Prosperity Is Coming Our Way---Lake Merced Sure Winner For The Great PANAMA-PACIFIC LOCATION

The Knickerbocker Whist Club met Wednesday evening with Mrs. Antone Strula, and enjoyed themselves very much. The first prizes went to Mrs. Alice Smith and A. J. Spring; second, Mrs. W. J. Sweeney and J. L. Brown. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Peter Benassini, May 4th.

By giving your job printing to the Record, you thereby assist your home paper and enable it to more effectually assist you and your interests in this locality. If you get your printing elsewhere, you get nothing in return compared to the assistance that the Record can and will give you if you will just "tote fair." *

The Eagles' entertainment at Colma Hall, given by the ladies on Thursday evening of last week, was a very nice affair and creditable to the management. Some of the talent came from Ocean View and certainly acquitted themselves nicely, including the little toe dancer and the lady contralto singer. Following the exercises, there was a pleasant dance that was enjoyed by a large number.

The Redwood City Fourth of July promoters seem determined to make the celebration a grand success. In conjunction with the semi official dedication of the beautiful new San Mateo County Court House, they have every opportunity and will no doubt take advantage of it and give to our county one of its greatest days in history. It was a fine suggestion of District Attorney J. J. Bullock.

Information Wanted—On July 19, 1907, a northbound San Mateo suburban car, on Mission road, in front of the Fuse Works, collided with a Beacon Storage wagon, upon which two boys, Louis and Ralph Barnes, were riding, injuring them so badly that Louis had his leg amputated, while Ralph's face was badly lacerated. Any person who witnessed the accident will confer a great favor upon the boys and their parents by communicating with Henry S. Barnes, 711 Myrtle street, Vista Grande.

Free Dental Work For School Children

Having made arrangements with the School Trustees of the Jefferson School District, I am prepared to devote the hours from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., on Saturdays, to Free Dental Work for School Children. Those desiring to take advantage of this offer can procure cards from Prof. Savage.

Respectfully,
L. B. HOLMES, Colma.
Cor. Price St. and Mission Road. *

Mrs. T. J Mullins' Ice Cream Parlor

"The Crest"—The new Candy and Ice Cream Parlor, on Mission Road, near the corner of Wellington avenue and opposite Hillcrest Drive, recently opened by Mrs. T. J. Mullins, is a decided improvement and an attractive addition to the hill. Mrs. Mullins, who thoroughly understands her business and the art of pleasing, carries a first-class line of Confections and manufactures her own Ice Cream, Ice Cream Soda and other Ices, from strictly pure materials only.. 'Tis a real treat to visit this elegant little resort, because of the perfect manner in which one is served, and its convenience to the street car waiting station makes it particularly desirable. Mr. Mullins, who is the Sole Resident Agent of the American Real Estate Co. also has his office here, and has a Public Telephone Booth for the convenience of those wishing to use the same. *

Wrestler Killed in Practice.

Chicago. — Olaf Olsen, a young wrestler of some local reputation, is dead as the result of a practice bout with Richard Johnson, a friend.

El Camino Real Bell Dedication

The El Camino Real bell, corner Mission Road and San Pedro avenue, Colma, will be dedicated next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, under the auspices of Court Colma and the Colma Circle. A fine program has been arranged with interesting literary exercises. A general invitation is extended and a fine time is assured.

Dr. F. J. H. Bush, Dentist.

Dr. F. J. H. Bush opened up his Dental Parlors in the Knowles Building, Monday, March 14, 1910, with office hours from 10 a. m. to 7 p. m. on week days, and from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m Sundays, and respectfully solicits the patronage of the public. Dr. Bush is a first-class dentist in every branch of his profession, and always gives perfect satisfaction. *

The New Hillcrest Theatre

The new Hillcrest theater building that is being erected by Mr. Knowles will be a valuable improvement to the hill, and bespeaks much praise for the public spiritedness of its promoter. The building will be 116 feet long, 42 feet wide and have a seating capacity of over 400. The design is beautiful and substantial and is superior to any small theater in San Francisco. Everybody should be proud of this beautiful building.

Vista Grande M. E. Church Social

The Vista Grande M. E. Church entainment at Ryan's Hall last Saturday evening was a grand success, with a much larger crowd than expected, so that fully a hundred extra chairs had to be brought in after the entertainment began. Supervisor Casey and quite a number from Colma were present. The Chinese children were an interesting feature, and each and every part of the program pleased the large gathering, including the refreshments, so that the management have good cause to be proud of their work.

Jefferson School Graduating Class

The graduating class of the Jefferson School is preparing an entertainment under the efficient management of Miss Hazel Garcelon, teacher of the Sixth Grade, to be held in Colma Hall, Friday evening, April 29th. The main feature will be a pretty little farce, entitled "Crowned Before Dawn," that will be rendered by the following students: Josephine Lindsay, Emma Witt, Josephine Lagomarsino, Anna Kluge, Tessie Fuches, Ruth Talbott, Gladys Faber, Reta and Bentley Gass, Adelina Moresco and Rose Belli. Following the farce will be a dance. Everybody invited.

The Hillcrest Boys' Club

A. J. Bodieu has accepted the managership of the Hillcrest Boys' Club. The regular officers of the club are Hyman W. Rosenberg, president; Frank Heims, vice president; James S. Gerard, secretary; Al Staples, treasurer. The club held its first handicap race April 17th, with the following entries: Vernon Sherrah, James Gerard, Frank Heims, Hyman and Morris Rosenberg, Will Smith, Herald Hendrickson, Ben Newman, Leslie Power and Al Wright. The start was at Millett's training quarters and the finish at Raven's cafe, Hillcrest. Hyman Rosenberg won first place, Frank Heims, second; Harold Hendrickson, third. The club lost a ball game Sunday to the County Line team, their first game. Next Sunday they play the Colmas. All correspondence should be addressed to Hillcrest Boys' Club, Vista Grande.

Deliciousness of Nonsense

A lady friend of the Record sends in the following, with this suggestion: "For your scrap book. I came across it a few evenings ago and thought it more sense than 'nonsense.' See what you think of it, you critic." The very idea that just a mere editor should be expected to express himself in a matter where sense it required:

"Sense is the mark of the measles on the unwashed skin of time. Nonsense is the bloom of innocence on the unquenchable hope of humanity. Any fool can talk sense, but nonsense is the dearest relaxation of the worthy and the rare. Nonsense is the redeeming spice of a truly cultivated taste, the sugar on the insipid strawberry, the salt in the monotonous egg, the rough delicious on the cheeks of circumstance.

You will have noticed that when you tell a man to get sense you merely convey your desire that he shall get to the devil. Bookmakers and politicians have sense. It is commoner than dirt, less inspiring than mud, less stimulating than warm salad. It is the worm in the apple, the fly in the ointment, the microbe in the corpuscle, death in life, pain in gladness, pain in love. It is the one thing that the most industriuous and careful lover of himself can never entirely escape. It is like chronic gout in an otherwise sound organism. It is perversity in paradox. It is a ghoul garbed as a saint. It is the open drain that poisons Arcady. It is hell invading Paradise. It is the most obstinate and mischievious delusion of humanity. It is the creeping paralysis that kills wit. It is Psyche with an ulcerated throat."

REMARKABLE PROGRESS IS BEING MADE ON BIG CANAL

All of the Excavating Originally Projected Has Been Finished.

Washington.—Although it was generally known that splendid progress had been made by the Army engineers in digging the Panama canal, the statement contained in the Canal Record, just at hand, that all of the excavation that was contemplated in the original project has been completed comes as a surprise.

Under that plan 103,795,000 cubic yards of material were to be removed and that has been done. But subsequently, in order to accomodate naval vessels of the Dreadnought type and the giant liners now under construction, the President ordered the widening and deepening of the canal cut. That involved the removal of 70,871,594 additional yards of material, and this is all of the task of excavation that confronts the engineers.

The record of accomplishments has been without precedent in engineering undertakings. The real work of digging did not begin until 1907. In that year nearly 16,000,000 cubic yards of earth were removed, and since that time the daily average has been steadily growing, until now, in three and a quarter years, all of the excavation called for in the original plan has been accomplished. Last month 3,067,469 yards of material were taken out, and this in the face of the heaviest March rains known on the isthmus.

Must Not Fool With Court.

San Francisco.—Neither slang nor frivolity will be countenanced by the Supreme Court of the State. L. M. Fall and Webster Davis, Los Angeles attorneys, were responsible for the attack on frivolity contained in a recent decision of the court.

"The court found evidence so complete and satisfactory that the shuffings and evasions found in plaintiff's testimony cannot be said to raise even a conflict against it. The judgment and order are thereupon affirmed, with damages to respondent against appellant in the sum of $100 for taking of a frivolous appeal."

S. P. May Leave Kentucky.

Louisville, Ky.—Declaring the valuation of $79,000,000, put upon the franchise in Kentucky of the Southern Pacific holding company to be excessive, Alexander P. Humphrey, counsel for the company, has declared to the Board of Assessment and Valuation at Frankfort that unless the figures are materially reduced the corporation will remove its domicile from Beechmont, Jefferson county, to some other State, probably Maine or Utah.

Vanity Leads Women to Prison.

Chicago.—Vanity led six feminine prisoners before Judge Wells of the Harrison street municipal court to be punished for misdeeds one day last week, and revealed a veritable epidemic of shoplifting in Chicago. In each case the desire to possess raiment beyond her means, caused the young woman's downfall. They received sentences varying from two months to one year.

HEAVY STORM IN SOUTH DAMAGES GROWING CROPS

Farmers Are Greatest Sufferers When Tornado Sweeps Through Six States.

Property Losses Amount to at Least $2,000,000.—Northwest Also is Hard Hit.

New Orleans.—Hissing through six Southern States with cyclonic speed a storm that finally blew out to sea has done damage conservatively estimated at $2,000,000 to crops and property and left a trail of dead and wounded in its path. While the major portion of damage has been done to growing crops, yet scores of buildings, residences and business houses have been unroofed or demolished in the six States of Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia. When the gale blew over the Sturgis, Miss., district five persons were killed by the collapse of a store building. Bradley and Chapel in the same district report four deaths by lightning.

In Southern and Central Alabama there was much damage to property. At Greenville and Bruton scores of business houses and residences were unroofed and demolished. In the country district of Bruton eight negroes were killed by lightning.

It is reported that practically every house was wrecked by a tornado at Woodland, Ga., and a relief train has been sent there. Great damage has been done to fruit, cotton and other young crops in Northern Georgia. Hailstorms stripped many orchards of blossoms.

The Grenola Hotel, a half dozen stores and many residences were wrecked at Greenville, Ala. At Forest Home, twelve miles below there, several houses were unroofed.

Des Moines, Ia.—Iowa has just experienced a severe snowstorm. The thermometer in many localities registered far below the freezing point. From all over the State comes reports that the fruit is damaged, especially the cherry, plum, strawberry and currant crops.

St. Paul, Minn.—Tornadoes traveled up the Great Northern westward from Grand Forks, N. D., tore up several miles of telegraph andgtelephone poles and blew down farm houses and barns. A tornado hit Valley Spring, Minn., and several other southwestern Minnesota towns, causing much damage to farm and city property.

Crops throughout Minnesota, Dakota and Western Canada, planted the first week in April or last fall, are two or three inches above the ground. The snow has covered these sprouts everywhere.

Chicago.—All the Middle Western States are gripped in an unusual cold spell, accompanied by snow and sleet, doing immense damage to vegetation and fruit. All vegetation had been advanced a month by the unusual warmth of March and the early part of April and damage will be very severe. The storm extends as far south as Texas and is spread from the Rocky Mountains east to the Ohio and through all Northwestern States.

Des Moines, Ia.—Secretary Wesley Greene of the Iowa State Horticultural Department, estimates that the loss of Iowa's fruit and vegetables from the freezing weather will be between $5,000,000 and $10,000,000. He asserts that early fruit, cherries and plums in particular have been totally destroyed, while vegetables may be replanted, thus regaining a portion of the loss.

Utah Fruit Injured by Frost.

Salt Lake City.—Damage to fruit in Salt Lake valley from recent frosts will aggregate $100,000. The apricot crop has been almost entirely destroyed and peaches, pears, prunes and early apples suffered severely. The use of smudge pots saved several orchards.

Theaters May Bar Big Hats.

London.—Henry Curtiss Bennett, a Bow-street magistrate, tackled the matinee hat question and finally rendered judgment that the management of a theater had the right to eject women patrons who refused to remove their "cartwheel headgear."

COLMA RECORD

Issued Every Friday

J. L. BROWN, Editor and Proprietor

Hegewisch, Illinois, bows humbly to Cadillac, Michigan.

Zelaya is going to write a book. There is no law against it.

Queer as it seems, the fast man is soon overtaken by misfortune.

Prince de Sagan is now a "serene highness." He does not even look at the bills.

A California woman lost $1,160 through a hole in her stocking. The moral is obvious.

Thirty-two reasons are given for the high cost of living, but there are probably many others.

An ear of corn was sold the other day for $6.50. It would make a fine meal for that $10,000 hen.

"Is a hen a bird?" asks the government. Respectfully referred to the man who owns Peggy, the $10,000 hen.

Prussians want universal suffrage, but the Kaiser may decide that what they need is something equally as good.

A motor road from the Atlantic to the Pacific is proposed, with road houses, garages and hospitals every five miles.

Dr. Wiley states that if an egg floats in salt water it is not fresh. Grab your egg and start for the Gulf of Mexico at once!

Andrew Carnegie says he doesn't want to go to heaven yet. But he must not be understood as being opposed to the place.

In St. Louis recently a man won $10 by eating a dozen eggs within a given time. It wasn't worth the effort if he had to buy his own eggs.

A New Jersey man found $5,000 in a Bible his grandmother gave him thirty-five years ago. Some of those old-fashioned grandmothers had a fine sense of humor.

A New York man, seeking American citizenship, declared the United States flag was green. Can a man who is so color blind as that be worked over into a good citizen?

The weather man at Pittsburg says the groundhog has been wrong for three successive years. It is not believed anything could be gained by submitting the case to Copenhagen.

Belvidere Brooks, the new manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company, began his business career as a messenger boy in Texas. He must have succeeded somehow in keeping his front name a secret until he ceased being a messenger boy and got out of Texas.

A man in New York State, while digging for water a few days ago, discovered a thick vein of excellent anthracite cial. Without wishing to be considered pessimistic, we are compelled to cling to the opinion that the money he may be able to save on coal will be taken from him by the ice companies or by the people from whom he buys his meats and groceries.

When does an unmarried woman change from a young to an old maid? That was the question, and it is one of perennial interest, discussed in a Chicago woman's club the other day. No agreement was reached, but when one speaker declared that at 28 a woman is not yet an old maid, and is "probably better looking than at any other age," she was heartily applauded by the other women present. It is interesting thus to discover that the members of the club are all about 28 years old.

Particularly annoying and even dangerous abuses have sprung up in the matter of "interference" in wireless telegraphy. Amateur operators who delight in sending out hoax messages, cutting into important despatches, and in general making aerial nuisances of themselves, have from time to time been reproved, but matters have gone to such a length that the government is considering ways and means of ending the trouble. From time immemorial the air has been considered free to all, and the only thing that can wholly control the conduct of those invisibly using it is, not laws, but manners.

Ironing linen has a greater effect than is commonly believed. As the temperature of the iron may greatly exceed 266 degrees Fahrenheit it has been suggested that the process of ironing may suffice to sterilize surgical dressings and hence be of valuable service, especially in rural districts and elsewhere, in the absence of disinfecting ovens and sterilizers. Nearly all microbes can be killed by a sufficiently long application of a temperature of 158 degrees Fahrenheit, but a temperature of 266 degrees Fahrenheit is required to kill certain spores of bacteria and to produce absolutely complete sterilization. It has been proved by experiment that it is possible to disinfect clothing very satisfactorily by ironing. Clothing which has been worn by children affected by various contagious diseases, and which contained bacteria or pus, diphtheria and the like, was sprinkled and ironed. It was then rubbed on plates of gelatine prepared for the culture of bacteria, but not a single colony was developed.

There is comfort for university students afflicted with "blue slips" in a curious statistical study lately made of the life history of Yale graduates and non-graduates for half a century. The examination was made by the secretary of the university and the striking results must be accepted as accurate. The only doubt we have about them is just what is meant by non-graduates. Probably it means only students who completed their four years' course and were refused diplomas at the end. Surely a different result would have been reached if the list of non-graduates included all who had ever studied at Yale for a longer or shorter time. The result is puzzling enough anyway. Yale has produced 23,000 alumni in the half century and in the same time nearly seven thousand students were sent away without the coveted diploma. These non-graduates are scattered all over the country, came from all kinds of secondary schools, good, bad and indifferent, and are credited to all departments of the university, though the medical school furnishes the largest percentage. Here 50 per cent fail to get diplomas, though only 20 per cent failed in the academic department or college proper. If success in life is measured by attaining standing in the professions and business, the compilation tells largely in favor of the non-graduates. The percentage of them that have succeeded in the arts, journalism and letters, in the ministry, in the public service, in every business but finance and in farming is higher than the percentage of successful graduates. The latter have excelled only in education, the other professions, finance and science, and their superiority is slight except in law and engineering. Obviously graduates have been most successful in professions that exact severe training, non-graduates most successful in those where it depends on natural endowment.

WANTED HIS NAME IN PAPER.

Curious Question Raised in a Canadian Court of Law.

A case of interest to newspaper men came up before Chief Justice Meredith last month when J. B. MacKenzie, a Toronto lawyer, entered an action against the Toronto World and George M. Lee, its Osgood hall reporter, to obtain an injunction against the defendants, restraining them from omitting his name from reports of cases in which he may be engaged as counsel or solicitor.

Chief Justice Meredith took the stand that the World published the report for the information and interest of its readers; that this report must necessarily be brief, but that so long as it was in no particular incorrect and contained no reflection in the nature of libel or improper statement of fact, the World had a right to publish what it pleased.

In the present case, Printer and Publisher states, the plaintiff did not claim that any incorrect statement had been made or anything in the nature of a libel published, but merely that the report was not full enough to suit him in that his name and connection with the case had been omitted from it. It really amounted to a complaint that the World had not given him the benefit of advertising in connection with the case, and this, his lordship claimed, Mr. MacKenzie could not compel the World to do. He suggested, humorously, that a contract at so much a line be made to cover the situation.

Mr. MacKenzie claimed, however, that the court had inherent right to deal with the matter, and that everybody should be placed upon the same footing or the reports excluded. He claimed that such an omission was an injury to his calling, in that solicitors from outside points would thus be hindered from sending him retainers. His lordship dismissed the application for injunction, and Mr. MacKenzie intimated that the matter is not yet closed.

The Perverse Comma.

That curious and now stereotyped blunder of punctuation which gives us "God rest you, merry gentlemen," as an inferior substitute for the quaint old greeting, "God rest you merry, gentlemen," turns up regularly every Christmas. It is a pity for the ancient formula to be thus perverted since "God rest you merry" or "Rest you merry" was a recognized form of salutation in Elizabethan days and may be found in the works of Shakespeare and of many contemporary writers, while for the modernized form, which obscures the original sense of the phrase, there is, of course, no authority whatever. If any one will have the curiosity to look up the old Christmas carol which begins with the words in question he will find them correctly punctuated.—London World.

Hopeless.

Lawyer—You don't like the jury?

Defendant—I do not. No. 1 is my tailor, No. 3 is my grocer, No. 5 is my milk and egg dealer and No. 7 is my wife's first husband. What chance have I got?—St. Paul Dispatch.

Desolate.

Lawyer—Am I to understand that your wife left your bed and board? Uncle Ephraim—Not 'xactly, boss. She dun tuk mah bed an' bo'd along wif her.—Puck.

Note of progression: It is still perfectly proper to borrow sugar when company comes, but it is no longer proper to also borrow the bowl.

Painting is more of a habit with some women than art is with an artist.

THE SALVATION ARMY AND WHAT IT HAS ACCOMPLISHED.

THE ARMY ON THE MARCH.

The Salvation Army was born in 1865. It has something to show for the elevation of the downtrodden. One of its champions says:

"The Salvation Army flag is flying in fifty-five countries. It has no less than 7,500 societies and, excepting in heathen countries, is self-supporting. The Salvationists hold services in thirty-two languages and are led by 15,000 officers, assisted by 50,000 local officers, men and women, who earn their living by the sweat of their brows and give their time and money and work to the cause. In its advocacy twenty-five newspapers are published in seventeen languages. There are 17,000 bandsmen who play sacred music without pay. In Great Britain these bands march 54,000 miles a week to attract men and women to the cross. Over 200,000 hungry and wretched creatures are fed by its instrumentality. No man, woman or child who has fallen on the highways of life—and very slippery these highways are—and reaches out a hand and says: 'I want to get up again and want to lead an honest, industrious life,' to every such person there should go out another hand to lift him up. We have many other branches of work. In all we have 120 different departments or plans for benefiting people, and the number is increasing constantly.

"Now, what are you doing to lift up the people who are down? the poor, the drunkard, the sinful, the hungry, and the poor lassies who have gone over the line and who are in the worst hell this side of the river? What are you doing for them all? Do you think it is my special work; that you have no part in it? Will you help me? Will you help the Salvation Army? Will you help with your sympathy and prayer? You may say: 'We have our churches and missions to maintain.' What a pitiful condition your city would be in if you did not have. When you have done all this there will be something left for the Salvation Army. The Salvation Army is no longer an experiment. It has passed out of the area of speculation. It is an accomplished fact."

SAVES TRAINER'S LIFE.

At New York the sharp teeth and claws of Clayton, a leopard, nearly cost the life of Mrs. Pauline Russelle, his trainer, but the length and strength of his tail saved her. Clayton would not perform. Mrs. Russelle prodded him with an iron bar and called to her assistant for aid. In the instant of turning her head to call, the leopard leaped. He bore the woman to the ground and stood over her, growling and lashing his tail. It was then that the quick-witted assistant, reaching into the cage, grabbed Clayton's tail, took a double hitch around the bars of the cage with it, and rescued Mrs. Russelle.

NIGHT TOILERS IN BANKS.

Some Money Repositories Work Clerical Forces Continuously.

Four big banks in the Wall street district resemble the great gold mines of the West in one striking feature, Harper's Weekly says. They have three eight-hour shifts of toilers, and the work never stops. One set takes up the routine where the other leaves off. All night long, Sundays and holidays, a staff of men in each of these banks is busy opening thousands of letters, sorting and listing innumerable checks and drafts that represent fabulous sums of money and getting them ready for the day force, which is the only one the public comes in contact with or ever hears about. If this work was not carried on incessantly the banks would soon be overwhelmed with a mountainous accumulation of detail.

Two shifts—the "scouting force," as they call themselves—work between 5 in the afternoon and 9 the next morning. Each bank has a big drawer in the general postoffice. Messengers clear this of its letters every hour all night long. Three thousand letters a day is the average mail of one of these large banks. Two-thirds of it comes in during the night. These letters, in the case of one of the biggest of these banks, contain from 35,000 to 40,000 checks and drafts. At times these inclosures represent as much as $30,000,000. Rarely does the total fall below $20,000,000.

The letters are opened as fast as they are received, the checks are counted and the totals verified with the footings of the lists. The letters are then stamped, which shows that they have been "proved in," as the banks call it. After that they are turned over to the clerks, who send out the formal acnowledgments of the remittances they contain. The various checks are assorted according to the numbers of the books in which they are to be entered and otherwise; the sight drafts are grouped according to the routes of the bank's messengers and all is made ready for turning the night's accumulation over to the day force, so it may be handled by it as expeditiously as possible.

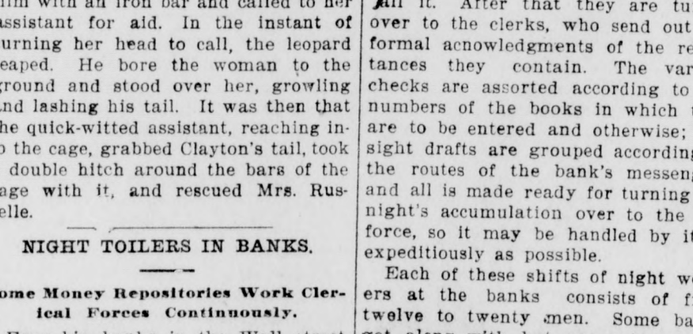
Each of these shifts of night workers at the banks consists of from twelve to twenty men. Some banks get along with but one extra set of clerks at night. These come on duty at midnight and leave at 8 a. m. This plan of working all night long in order to keep up with the tremendous amount of business that comes in by mail was inaugurated about five years ago. The first bank that tried it found that so much valuable daytime was saved that one institution after another took it up, until now there are four that have these three eight-hour shifts of clerks, and several more who work only a part of the night.

Defined.

Willie—Pa, what are "Conversational powers?"

Pa—Oh, any of the South American republics.—Puck.

ODD METHOD OF BOOKKEEPING.



A method of bookkeeping as novel and ingenious as it is pathetic was discovered a short time ago by a New Orleans business man who had been obliged to spend a few days in an out-of-the-way country place. The hotel was postoffice, country store, jail and all else of a business nature the place possessed, but the proprietor and hotel manager could not write. On leaving the place he was presented with the bill shown in the drawing. The figure in the bed means just what it implies, and the four ones with the line drawn through the two ones following, means that the bed was occupied seven times. The dollar sign and three ones designate that the fee for this privilege was $3.00. The figure drawn as seated at a table and the marks following show that twenty-four meals were eaten at a consideration of $5.00.—Popular Mechanics.

OLD COINS RISING IN VALUE.

Collectors Paying High Prices for Special Denominations.

The advance in value of rare American gold coins is strikingly manifested by a comparison of the prices paid recently and in the period between 1860 and 1895. For some reason collectors formerly took little interest in coins struck in gold. It was not that the investment required was too great, for they paid high prices for the early rare American cents, but they simply did not seem to fancy gold coins, and what are now considered the greatest coin rarities went for the proverbial song, says an exchange.

One of the best illustrations of the advance is shown by the price brought this year by the two unique $50 gold pieces for which W. H. Woodin of New York paid the world's record price of $10,000 each, an exchange says. Veteral dealers in coins declare that it is by no means an exaggeration to say that in 1877, the year of the issue of the $50 pieces mentioned, very few collectors would have bought them at their bullion value in gold for $100. This statement is borne out by the records of coin sales in the latter part of the '70s. Some of the rarest of the gold pattern coins, in which series the $50 pieces are classed, sold then for little more than face value. Now the same coins would bring a hundred times as much.

One of the rarest of American gold coins is the $5 gold piece made by the private minting firm of Dubosq & Co. at San Francisco in 1850. In 1884 a specimen of this coin offered at auction brought only $6.40. That was the last and only time the Dubosq $5 piece has been offered for sale. As a matter of fact, the specimen sold is the only one of which there is any record. Even the mint cabinet at Philadelphia does not contain one of these pieces. It is not known where this solitary specimen is now. Its value can only be guessed at.

KAISER'S BUSINESS APTITUDE.

Now Pushing Use of Output of Potteries for Building Purposes.

The Emperor has recently shown himself to be an excellent business man by the energetic and efficient way in which he has pushed the sale of the manufactures of the pottery works at Cadinen, which belong to him. These pottery works, where majolica is the principal article produced, have been the Kaiser's private property for several years, and his Majesty personally supervises their management. Apart from acting as managing director of the enterprise, the London Standard says, his Majesty also contrives to stimulate the sale of these manufactures among his friends and wealthy men.

Recently majolica from the imperial potteries was used to decorate the hall and staircases of a new home at Danzig, and the Emperor, hearing of this, announced his intention of going to see the new building. The two Berlin architects who had designed the decoraticns were ordered to be there to receive his Majesty. The Kaiser, on entering the house and seeing his majolica, said: "The purveyor comes to visit his patron." After ascertaining by personal observation that the use to which majolica is put in this house opens an entirely new field, the Kaiser commanded the architect, Herr Lesser, to visit him in Berlin in order to explain matters to him more fully. It is now announced that in consequence of the royal visit to the house in Danzig, several builders of new houses in Berlin have decided to use imperial majolica for their decorations. The result is that there is a "boom" in majolica from the imperial potteries at Cadinen. The Kaiser's wares are in high favor, and new customers are sending in orders day by day.

Taxes in Old England.

For taxes out of the common one must turn back to the days of George III., the London Chronicle says. For in the reign of that monarch one was almost forced to "die beyond one's means." The army and the navy were in urgent need of money, and the chancellor was at his wits' end. He thought of the dead and gravely suggested a tax on coffins. Which proposal recalls the day when one could not be born without involving a proud parent in a tax. A graduated tax. The birth of an eldest son, for instance, cost a duke as much as £30, whereas a cottager was forced to pay only 2 shillings. To be born with a silver spoon in the mouth cost money in those days. Not only was there once a tax on hair powder, but hair itself has been called upon to pay its due share to the revenue. For beards were, at various times, taxed in England. Henry VIII. graduated his levy according to the status of the wearer, the sheriff of Canterbury, for instance, having to pay 3s 4d for his beard, and Elizabeth fixed the same sum for every beard of over a fortnight's growth.

Planning a Future.

"I'm going to have my boy learn electrical engineering, chemistry, physics and law and incidentally take a course in physical culture that will enable him to endure all sorts of exposure and muscular strain."

"Great Scott! What for?"

"I want him to be able to run his own automobile."—Washington Star.

The meanest man in the world is the man who imposes on you because you are kind to him. People who are kind to you are so rare that you should appreciate them and not impose on them.

It might be better for the world in general if happiness and shiftlessness didn't so often travel together.

SHEAR NONSENSE

Stella—Two is company and three is—— Bella—Divorce.—The Sun.

Teacher—How many make a million, Johnny? Johnny—Not many.

"Ever had appendicitis?" "No. There ain't never been a time when I could afford it."—Detroit Free Press.

Barber—Have anything on your face when I get through, sir? Victim—Some skin and a nose, I hope.—Boston Transcript.

George—Do you think that I'm good enough for you, darling? Darling—No, George; but you're too good for any other girl.

"The chicken stew has two prices in the bill of fare. How is that, waiter?" "With chicken in it, it is 30 cents, without it, 10."

Mother (looking over her boy's shoulder)—Your spelling is perfectly terrible. Little Son—This ain't a spellin' lesson. It's a composition.

Politician—Congratulations, Sarah; I've been elected. Sarah (with delight)—Honestly? Politician—What difference does that make?—St. Louis Times.

The Father—Did mamma punish you to-day, Tommie? The Boy—Yes, sir. "What did she do?" "Made me stay in the house while she was taking her singing lesson!"

"They are going to lock Jones up for the good of the community." "What's he done?" "He's talking of setting Browning's poems to Richard Strauss' music."—Cleveland Leader.

The Man—No, I don't suppose that I shall ever marry. I'm too shy, don't you know, and "faint heart ne'er won fair lady." The Girl (helping him on)—But I'm not fair; I'm dark.

"Why," asked a Missouri newspaper, "does our State stand at the head in raising mules?" "Because," said an Iowa paper, "that is the only safe place to stand."—Jack O'Lantern.

Teacher—If you wear one pair of shoes three months, how long will two pairs last? Jimmie—A year. Teacher—Oh, no; how do you get that? Jimmie—I don't wear any in the summer.

"Yes, I do most of my work at night now." "What's the reason?" "Why, I'm a Wileyite and cook my food four hours, and being a Fletcherite it takes me three hours to eat."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wifey—Do you think there is a man that could conscientiously say to his wife, "You are the only woman I ever loved?" Hubby—Only one that I can think of. "Who? You, dearest?" "Oh, no, Adam."—Spare Moments.

A woman went to a bank. She noticed that there was a new face behind the window. "Has the cashier gone away to take a rest?" she enquired. "No," replied the new man; "he has gone away to avoid it."

"How do you extract women's teeth without their screaming? You don't give gas." "But my office is opposite a millinery display. When the women get absorbed in looking at the hats they're oblivious to pain."—Kansas City Times.

Young Lady (on first visit to Western ranch)—For what purpose do you use that coil of line on your saddle? Cowpuncher—That line, as you call it, lady, we use for catching cattle and horses. Young Lady—I dare say. Now, may I ask what do you use for bait.

The new housemaid had just opened the door in response to Wigglesby's ring. "Is Miss Darborough in?" asked Wigglesby. "Yes, sorr, she's in sorr, but she's engaged," said the maid. "Yes, I know," smiled Wigglesby. "I'm what she's engaged to."—Harper's Weekly.

"Then you don't think I practice what I preach, eh?" queried the minister in talking with one of the deacons. "No, sir. I don't," replied the deacon. "You've been preachin' on the subject of resignation for two years an' ye haven't resigned yet."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Tubb—Old boy, I want to congratulate you on your speech at the banquet last night. O'Sudds (after waiting a moment)—I know you do, pard, and you're awfully sorry you can't do it truthfully. I appreciate the effort, just the same. Nasty weather, isn't it?—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. A.—I do love lobster, but I never have them at home, because 't seems so inhuman to kill them by putting them in a kettle of boiling water. Mrs. B.—Gracious! I never kill them that way. It would be too horrible; I always put them on in cold water and let them come to a boil.

"I regret very much that we cannot use your story," said the magazine editor, handing back the manuscript. "It's astonishing how much really good literature we are compelled to decline." "It's more astonishing, though," said the disgruntled author of the story, "that you never let any of it get into your magazine."—Chicago Tribune.

Little Nelly told little Anita what she termed a "little fib." Anita—A fib is the same as a story, and a story is the same as a lie. Nelly—No, it's not. Anita—Yes, it is, because my father said so, and my father is a professor at the university. Nelly—I don't care if he is. My father is a real estate man, and he knows more about lying than your father.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

PLAYING CARDS FOR MONEY.

By Elbert Hubbard.

As a cold business proposition, let me give you this: I would not trust an amateur gambler as far as you could fling Taurus by the tail. The amateur gambler is not necessarily a bad man—primarily his intents are honest. He plays first simply for recreation; then, to add interest, the game transforms itself into penny-ante. From this to betting all the money he has is a very easy evolution when the fever is on. He wins. But to quit when you have won and give your opponents a chance to win their money back is more or less of a disgrace. He plays again—and loses. Then he wants a chance to get his money back. He first plays only in the evening—an hour after supper. Then, if he can get away from work at 4 o'clock and play until supper time, he will do so, just as scores of government clerks do, where the hours are easy. Saturday night the game goes on until daylight.

If four men start in to play poker with $10 each or a $1,000 each, it is just a matter of mathematical calculation before all of them will have nothing. All they have will go for cigars and drink and the midnight lunch, which they would not need if they went to bed at a reasonable hour. Do not imagine that all the gambling is done in the cities. Hardly a village in America is free from the scourge.

Gambling means blurred vision, weak muscles, shaky nerves. Loss of sleep, lack of physical exercise, irregular meals, bad air, excitement, form a devil's monopoly of bad things and the end is disgrace, madness, death and the grave. Boys, we need all the brains we have in our work. If by concentration and cutting out folly we succeed in a degree, we do well. But I do not believe we can reasonably hope for success unless we eliminate the pasteboard proclivities. This is a cold business p oposition.—Chicago Examiner.

EARLY RISING SUCCESS.

By Dr. Madison C. Peters.

Benjamin Franklin said: "Six hours' sleep for a man, seven for a woman and eight for a fool."

I advise you to take eight and get at least one to two hours of the eight before midnight. Night is the God-appointed time for rest. The birds of the air, the animals of the forest, the fish of the sea, even the trees, shrubs and flowers obey nature's behest, and rest during the hours of the night. Man is the only rebel against the inexorable law.

Many are the men, and women, too, who go to bed at 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning and then wonder why they can accomplish so little. All our great men, in every line of activity, early realize the value of time by making the best use of the morning hours. Among the ancients, they who lay abed in the morning were branded with the stigma of shame.

Gladstone was ever up with the lark. Leo, the greatest of all the popes, was an early riser. So was Bismarck. The present German emperor is noted for habits of early rising. Humboldt, Goethe, Schiller and Heine have borne witness to the inspiration they got in the early morning air.

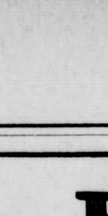
Heinrich Shliemann, ta 17, was selling sauerkraut and herring in a little German town; at 41 he retired from business with a big fortune, and during his spare time, mostly in the morning hours, before he commenced business, had mastered the Hebrew, Arabic, Latin, Greek, Russian, Swedish, English, French, Dutch, Spanish, Italian, Portuguese, Polish and modern Greek languages, and as a result of this accomplishment he became the foremost archaeologist of his day. What a waste it would have been if he had spent his hours in the night in such a fashion that he couldn't have gotten up early the next morning.

The invincible Napoleon used to put his reports under his pillow that he might study them in his wakeful moments and the early morning hours.

Abraham Lincoln made the most of the early morning hours by lying flat on the floor with the fire of the torch as light, while he devoured the contents of books that he had walked miles to borrow—books which he never forgot to return.

IS FLESH FOOD ESSENTIAL TO MAN?

By Dr. David Paulson.



The fact that thousands of working men are temporarily adopting a nonflesh dietary naturally raises the practical question as to what extent flesh food is really essential for health, strength and endurance. The result of this experiment, carried out on such a large scale, may yet prove to be a greater contribution of popular dietetics than even its influence on the market prices.

The head of the laboratory at the University of Brussels made a similar investigation on the flesh eating and nonflesh eating students, and he reports that in endurance the nonflesh eaters surpassed the meat eaters from 50 to 200 per cent. They also found that the vegetarians recuperated from fatigue far more quickly than the meat eaters, hence this great authority recognized the nonflesh plan as the best system for workingmen.

How often we hera the expression that a certain man is as "strong as a Turk!" And those who have seen a Turkish porter fling a heavy trunk unaided upon his shoulders will do well to remember that these men rarely taste flesh food in any form whatever. George Allen, the man who walked a thousand miles across England and Scotland in seventeen days and a few hours, outdistancing his flesh eating rival by nearly seven days, was a strict vegetarian.

The Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis says: "A little fruit, a little cereal and wheaten bread, a glass of milk—these are within the reach of all, even the poorest laborer; anything more is at the peril of the eater."

It is more than likely that if several hundred thousand workingmen shall carry out their present resolution to live without meat for a couple of months half of them will experience so much benefit that they will continue the experiment indefinitely.

BE A GOOD LISTENER.

Guest Who Will Be Silent Is in Demand by Clever Hostess.

Be a good listener. If you can't talk, listen. Don't chatter, says the North American. Guests have been "bidden forth" to dine for their listening propensities alone. The cautious hostess is a veritable Charles Lamb in her appreciation of ears. They are valuable appendages indeed, and should be strenuously cultivated by those who only jabber when they talk.

We can't all talk; to some of us it is almost a physical impossibility to get out a sensible word in company. We may be entertaining enough to ourselves, but let something definite in the way of conversation be expected of us in an assemblage and we throw up our hands.

It's only a form of stage fright, this. We could perfectly well enter into the argument that's going round the festive board if something would only let us, but fear, the monster, holds us in his grip.

Enforced silence draws one inward and the tongue cleaves to the roof of the mouth; the very lips are sealed. All the air about one seems a pained witness to one's discomfort. Everything has got alive and taken on a critical attitude, but is ominously silent while it thinks of you—only you—and not another living, breathing soul. But if you keep on letting the quiet thicken round you it's going to get very dense, indeed.

Break the spell always, but, better still, prevent it from settling over you. Learn the interested listener part and you won't be in the center of the stage enough to fluster you.

A Calamity.

A noted judge was examining a candidate for admission to the bar. All the questions had been satisfactorily answered and the lawyer-to-be had passed so brilliantly that the judge decided to put a simple question to terminate the ordeal. Gazing benignly at the young man, he asked:

"'What is the liability of a common carrier?'

"Although lawyers the world over and from time immemorial have wrestled with this problem, though millions of words have been taken into the record of various cases in which this unanswerable question was involved, the fledging calmly eyed the judge and at last solemnly replied:

"'Your honor, I must beg you to withdraw that question. I did know the answer, but unfortunately I have forgotten.'

"For a minute the judge eyed the young man, then turning to the lawyers who were grouped around him, remarked:

"'Gentlemen, this is a sad case, in fact, a calamity. The only living man who ever knew the liability of a common carrier has forgotten.'"

Its Nature.

"The ease of this time I am having is like taking candy from a baby."

"Then you are having a howling time."—Baltimore American.

In an endeavor to check the apparent decline of farming in England, economists and legislators are crying "back to the land," and there is a sincere attempt to put into practical operation the small-holdings act of Parliament, which took effect Jan. 1, 1908. It is perhaps too early to determine whether or not the act is to prove successful. The reports concerning it are diverse, the large land holders naturally taking the position that it is burdensome, impractical and visionary, while the comparatively few farmers who have acquired small holdings under the act have not had sufficient time to demonstrate the effectiveness of the plan as a solution of the problem to encourage agricultural production and turn the unemployed in the cities to pastoral pursuits.

According to Frank W. Mahin, United States consul at Nottingham, various obstacles have been encountered, chiefly the difficulty of finding practicable land and in the selection of suitable tenants. That there is, however, a demand for the land and that many people are willing to make the experiment of farming on their own account, is shown in Nottingham, where a total of 4,059 acres have been asked for by 243 applicants. Of these applications 124 were found to be acceptable, their requirements totaling 1,285 acres. Of this amount but 511 acres have been acquired. To be sure, many offers of land were received, but much of it was unsuitable for agricultural purposes or the prices asked were deemed too high. This is to be remedied in the near future, however, as one owner of an immense estate has declared his intention of cutting 4,000 acres into small holdings.

Proponents of the plan insist that the small holdings idea is bound to win, and that it promises to solve the agricultural problem, while at the same time doing much to relieve distress and wretchedness. In any event the experiment is interesting and will be closely watched by economists throughout the world.

"FAKE" AZTEC RELICS GENUINE.

Indians of Mexico City Have Been Selling Real Antiques to Tourists.

Tourists and curio buyers in Mexico City have for years been made to believe they were experiencing the exquisite sensation of being humbugged by fake Aztec idol collectors, when in reality they have been fooled all along with the genuine article.

This discovery has been made by Prof. William Niven of Cuernavaca and Mexico City, who has given years to the study of the fossilized remains of the ancient inhabitants of Mexico, says an exchange. Mr. Niven has recently discovered the Indians at work in a treasure house of buried Mexican pottery, idols and similar remains some miles west of Mexico City, which they have been marketing on the streets of Mexico City for years.

As it has been taken for granted that these objects were modern imitations and prices were cut down in accordance, the Indians have fallen in with the humor and found it more profitable and quicker to let the buyer do his own sizing up of the antique value of the curio.

However, Mr. Niven was surprised to find among the number of such objects purchased by himself several that bore unmistakable signs of great age. Curious pieces of pottery purchased by him on the streets had become of great hardness, and to show a high degree of petrification that must have required, not centuries, but thousands of years.

Questioning the venders he has been shown where they were dug. The place is some miles west of Tacuba. The diggings show that the Indians have been exploiting the mounds for many years.

Skulls have been found that possess peculiar anthropological value, showing a type of people entirely different in the structure and shape of their skulls from any other before found.

Mr. Niven believes that the numerous heads and faces of burned clay represent family portraits and were employed for similar purposes for which photographs are now used.

Rather Paradoxical.

"One thing always puzzled me about a parliamentary proceeding."

"What is that?"

"How a man can be so acrobatic as to be the chairman of a standing committee."—Baltimore American.

Flirtation is attention without intention.

LESSONS OF LIFE.

Futility of Giving the Young the Most Costly Thing on Earth.

I wonder if you realize that it is rather a solemn moment for any one of my age to come face to face with boys at your age, said Lord Rosebery in an address at Edinburgh, according to an exchange. I suppose between the eldest of you and myself some five-and-forty years intervene. Looking back on that period between the termination of one's school life and the period at which one has arrived, one reviews it with a sense of one's own great shortcomings, of one's waste of time, of one's opportunities missed. No one is wholly satisfied with his life. The best of men that you could think of cannot have felt any complete satisfaction at reviewing his career. But there are degrees and degrees of satisfaction.

The most costly thing in the world is what we are all willing to give to those who are younger, and what our juniors never accept, but throw away into the ditch as soon as they receive it, as though it was destitute of all value at all, and that is experience. We all buy our experience very dearly, with pain, with anguish, sometimes with our heart's blood, and yet when we try to give it to those who are younger than ourselves they treat it with neglect, and they go into the world resolved to buy their own experience themselves.

Well, I, therefore, won't offer you my experience, because, as I say, you would reject it. But there is a great phase which has come down from the ancients, which embodies, I think, all that a boy at school ought to wish to be, putting religion aside. I am going to say it in Latin, and you won't understand it, because I pronounce it in the Eton way, which is all wrong, and you pronounce it in the Scottish way, which is all right: "Mens sana in corpore sano." I suppose you would say (here his lordship adopted the Scottish pronunciation): "Mena sana in corpore sano"—a healthy mind in a healthy body.

A JAPANESE-GREEK FABLE.

A Japanese-American version of an ancient Greek myth is indeed a piece of literature. In some correspondence of Lafcadio Hearn, published recently in the Atlantic Monthly, there is quoted such a composition, warranted to be genuine. It was written by a native of Japan in an examination paper.

Tithonus was a youth very handsome and polite.

Aurora was the rosy-fingered Goddess of the Dawn—a very fine young lady with rosy fingers.

She was used to get up in the earlier morning every day, and she was very studious.

She follen in love to Tithonus, and by her chariot taked him up to the sky.

One day she ask him that—"Sir, I can give you all thing you want." Then he ask to her that—"Please give me the eternal life."

Hoping to enjoy the eternal life of her husband, Aurora ask to Zeus, Father of all the Gods;

And soon the eternal life was bestow on Tithonus.

But Aurora forget to request for the eternal youth; therefore Tithonus have the only eternal life.

Gods have the eternality of youth as well as life.

Tithonus came to become thirty or fourty years of age.

He became every day more old.

He become TOTALLY old.

And felt the miseration of this life.

To the last desire he begged the God to make him a glasshopper and to hop on the ground.

So for pity the God changed him into a glasshopper, which could hop about our world.

And he is hop about the ground even now, and bears the dry looking.

So from a man becomed the husband of the Goddess, and then to be changed into a vile worm!

This should teach us well to ask never the inconsistent things.

Alaskan Glaciers.

An interesting fact about Alaskan glaciers is that some are "dead" and others are "alive." Davidson glacier, which is really a tongue of the Muir glacier, has been ascended by travelers for a number of years. It is a dead glacier, having a moraine of several miles between it and the sea. Looking at it from the boat, it represents a kaleidoscopic appearance as the sun shines upon it, and the surface seems scratched with tiny pin lines. These are in reality deep crevices, which must be approached cautiously, for they are lurking pitfalls for the unwary.—Vancouver Providence.

One on Him.

"Pardon me," said a gentleman at the entrance to a downtown restaurant. "I have something on you."

"And may I ask what it is?"

"My hat."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

His Point of View.

"What part of the railway train do you regard as the most dangerous?" inquired the nervous man.

"The dining car," answered the dyspeptic.—Washington Star.

Motherly.

"Well, Effie, dear, I hope you've been a little mother to your brother while I've been out?"

"Oh, yes, I have. I've smacked him quite a lot!"—London Opinion.

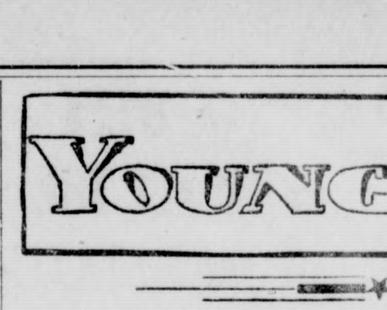
Many a man has kicked himself out of a good job.

YOUNG FOLKS

Ship Saved by Dancing.

The battleship Dominion was cautiously feeling her way toward Quebec on the night of August 16, 1906, when the navigating officer, misled by a bush fire on land, took the wrong bearings and suddenly struck on a hidden reef with such force that the huge ship was shaken from stem to stern. Orders were at once given for the whole crew, officers as well as men, to assemble on desk with their kits in their hands, and all the 850 men were told to dance so as to keep the ship "alive," and so prevent the Dominion's keel from settling down on the ledge. At first the bluejackets whistled an accompaniment to keep the men in step till the captain ordered the ship's band to play lively selections. The men danced with a will, stamping their feet and swaying their bodies, and doing all they could to rock the ship. In the end they succeeded, for finally, with the engines working full speed astern, the Dominion slowly gave way and backed again into deep water. The dancing had saved the ship.

A Bath-Tub Joke.



Clean and sweet from head to feet
Is Jerry, but not his twin.
"Now for the other!" says merry mother,
And quickly dips him in.
Jim and Jerry, with lips of cherry,
And eyes of the selfsame blue;
Twins to a speckle, yes, even a freckle—
What can a mother do?
They wink and wriggle and laugh and giggle—
A joke on mother is nice!
"We played a joke"—'twas Jimmie who spoke—
"And you've washed the same boy twice!"

History Game.

The following is a pleasant little game to play with your friends or with the grown folks. Try it with the latter, and see if they remember as much of their American history as they should.

The initials, or first letters of the words correspond with those of the character's name. When you have used this list, make a new one.

Perilous Rider.
Great Warrior.
Always Loyal.
Worthy Peacemaker.
Harbor Hunter.
Exceptional Ally.
Considered Crazy.
Before Foreigners.
Religious Wanderer.
Sailed Confidently.
Unusually Successful General.
Marching Suitor.

The answers in this case would be:

Paul Revere.
George Washington.
Abraham Lincoln.
William Penn.
Henrik Hudson.
Ethan Allen.
Christopher Columbus.
Benjamin Franklin.
Roger Williams.
Sebastian Cabot.
Ulysses S. Grant.
Miles Standish.

The American Cattail.

The cattail of the American swamps is almost exactly the same plant as the Egyptian bulrush. It is no longer used for making paper, as it once was, but from its root is prepared an astringent medicine, while its stems, when prepared dry, are excellent for the manufacture of mats, chair bottoms and the like.

Old Bullfrog.

For playing this merry game one child is seated on the ground with his legs under him while the other players form a ring around him. They then pull him about and give him little pushes, and he must try to catch one without rising from the floor. The child who is caught takes the middle, while the frog joins the circle.

Coin Under the Mast.

One of the old customs which have never been changed in the launching of a new ship is that of placing a gold coin under the mainmast. This coin, which is not of any certain denomination, always bears the date of the launching of the boat, and is claimed to bring good luck to the vessel and her crew.

EX-QUEEN OF HAWAII'S GIFT.

Liliuokalani Provides in Will for the Orphans of the Islands.

By the terms of a deed of trust just executed Former Queen Liliuokalani of the Hawaiian Islands has provided for the endowment, after death, of orphan asylums for children of Hawaiian or part Hawaiian blood. The entire estate is valued at $200,000. The trusteeship of the large portion which will be devoted to this humanitarian object rests in W. O. Smith, A. S. Cleghorn and C. P. Iaukea.

Though 71 years old, the former queen is said to be in excellent health, says an exchange. W. O. Smith, oddly enough, in view of his selection as a trustee, was a leader in the movement to bring about Liliuokalani's dethronement. Iaukea, formerly a sheriff in Honolulu, represented the Hawaiian government at the coronation of Czar Nicholas and the jubilee of Queen Victoria. He was Liliuokalani's manager until her return from Washington last year, where she had gone to urge her claims against the United States government.

The trust deed stipulates that certain annuities are to be paid to a few former retainers and that relatives are to have the use of the real property. The Spreckels mortgage of $70,000 is also to be paid. The entire residue of the estate, of which she is to enjoy the benefit while she lives, will go to forward the asylum project.

Liliuokalani is the great-grandniece of the celebrated Kapiolani, one of the first converts to Christianity at the time the American missionaries from Boston visited Hawaii, in 1820. The ex-queen was herself a communicant in the Episcopal church.

Reports putting her character in none too favorable a light gained wide circulation a few years ago. Her relations with Marshal Wilson, a Tahitian half-breed who enjoyed many of her royal favors, to his own enrichment, became notorious.

Queen Liliuokalani made the latest of many visits to Washington last January as a claimant for $250,000, which represented, it was held, the value of lands passed to the United States. During her reign the queen maintained the area of the crown lands was about 1,000,000 acres, and their values in excess of $12,000,000.

A life interest in the crown lands became vested in each monarch as successor to the trust, and it was a private income to be used as the monarch saw fit. The income from this source, when the government was overthrown, she placed at $65,000 a year. In addition to this the privy purse, amounting to $20,000 a year, inured to the occupant of the throne. These items formed the basis of her claim. It was her hope, after ineffectual appeals to Congress, that the conscience of the American people could be aroused. Her claim has had prominent supporters in this country, among them Senator Hoar of Massachusetts, who interested himself in her behalf without success.

The ex-queen is a woman of culture and marked personal charm. She has found refuge since her dethronement in reading, in the study of languages and in music.

CITY COMFORTS INCREASING.

Statistics Relative to Bathing Beaches, Zoos, and Play Grounds.

It is shown in the United States Census Bureau's special annual report for 1907, now in press, relative to the statistics of the 158 largest cities each having over 30,000 population in 1907, that from 1905 to 1907 the number of bathing beaches reported increased from 44 to 53; swimming pools, from 56 to 61; and all the year baths, from 15 to 78. The total bathing attendance increased from 19,158,562 in 1905 to 29,204,838 in 1907, an increase of 52.4 per cent. More than half of this attendance was reported from New York City, those ranking next in order being Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago and Milwaukee.

New York has the largest acreage (278.5) devoted to zoological parks, followed in order by Washington (166.5) and Atlanta (140). In the number of mammals and birds that such parks contain, New York ranks first and Cincinnati second, while Washington ranks third in number of mammals and Philadelphia third in number of birds.

Playgrounds are maintained in 76 of the 158 cities included in the report, and the city appropriations for playgrounds increased from $516,777 in 1906 to $741,912 in 1907. More than one-third of the amount was appropriated by New York, the cities next in order being Milwaukee, Washington and Pittsburg. Private contributions for playgrounds was greatest in Washington. The total acreage devoted to playgrounds was greatest in Indianapolis, followed by New York, Boston and Baltimore. In New York most of the area devoted to playgrounds was connected with public schools, while in the other cities named most of the playground area was in city parks.

Woman's Point of View.

Husband—What! Three hundred and fifty dollars for that gown? My dear, how extravagant you are!

Wife—No more than you. Didn't you spend $75 for your last suit?—New York Press.

Immune.

Farmer Grayneck—S'pose you are goin' to git the automobile fever, Estry, like everybody else?

Farmer Hornbeak—Nope! I've been vaccinated in the pocketbook and it took.—Puck.

A New York dressmaker duns delinquent customers by sending them bunches of forget-me-nots.

How a woman does enjoy being fired, if it is from shopping!

COLMA RECORD

Published Weekly

J. L. BROWN
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1910.

PRESIDENT TAFT, BASEBALL FAN, OPENS THE SEASON

Becomes Enthusiastic When Washington Wins From Philadelphia.

Washington.—The opening of the American league season in Washington between the local and Philadelphia clubs was a most auspicious one, President and Mrs. Taft, Vice-Presdent Sherman and many other notables being present. The locals won by the shutout route, 3 to 0.

Taft took an active part in the game. Just before play was started Umpire Billy Evans made his way to the Taft box and presented the President with a new ball. The President handed the ball to Mrs. Taft, who weighed it carefully in her hand while the President removed his kid gloves in preparation for his debut as a baseball pitcher. When the bell rang for the beginning of the game the umpire gave the signal and Taft raised his arm. Catcher Street stood at the home plate ready to receive the ball, but the President knew the pitcher was the man who usually began business operations with it, so he threw it straight to Pitcher Walter Johnson. The throw was a little low, but the pitcher stuck out his long arm and grabbed the ball before it hit the ground.

The ball was never actually in play, as it is to be retained as a souvenir of the occassion.

As the game progressed and Washington maintained the lead it took at the outset, the President became as enthusiastic as others and applauded the brilliant work of the young Washington pitcher He insisted on remaining until the last Philadelphia player had been retired.

Women Aid White Slaves.

New York.—A league of women, which will watch white slavery developments throughout the country and aid in the suppression of the traffic, has been formed by New York club women. It is to be known as the National League for the Moral Protection of Women. The burden of the work will fall on the legislative committee, which will consider legislation offered at Washington and at the various State capitals, and will make such suggestions as seem wise.

Opposed to American Railway Men.

Monterey, Mexico.—War upon American railroad men in this republic has been resumed by native employes of the railroad companies. The natives declare they are discriminated against and that foreigners fill the more important positions, to the detriment and injury generally of the Mexican railroad workers. The native unions have appointed a committee of 60 to go to the City of Mexico and present their grievances to President Diaz.

Pedesterian Broke His Fall.

Portland, Or.—Falling from a third story window of the Uncle Sam lodging house, H. A. Kunstat, a machinist, was saved from probable death by landing on a pedestrian. Kunstat fell head foremost toward the concrete sidewalk, striking B. R. Hutchings, who was passing. Hutchings was knocked down, but escaped uninjured. Kunstat's head struck the sidewalk, but he was not seriously hurt.

Not Drugstore Bandit.

San Jose.—Charles Chiften, the man who confessed to the killing of Night Watchman George W. Whybark of Santa Clara several weeks ago, was held to answer before the superior court for the crime by Justice of the Peace Thomason of Santa Clara. The theory that Chiften was responsible for the so-called drug-store hold-ups in San Francisco has been abandoned by the officers.

Twins for Imprisoned Murderess.

Denver.—Twins were born in the Denver county jail to Mrs. Emma Jett, who is charged with the murder of her husband. She will be placed on trial for her life as soon as her condition will permit.

NEWS OF WEEK FROM ALL THE COAST STATES

Occurrences Along the Pacific Slope Presented in Compendious Array.

Passing Events Among Your Neighbors Briefly Told in Short, Newsy Paragraphs.

Stockton.—The electric wires on Main street and Weber avenue, the principal business thoroughfares of the city, are to be placed underground.

Sacramento.—Fast motor boats on the Sacarmento river throw up such heavy swells that the constant washing against the levee is having bad effects in some places.

Sacramento.—The new city hall is finished and all the officials have moved into their quarters. This is the first city hall Sacramento has owned and it cost more than $180,000.

Vallejo.—Word was received in this city a few days ago that on March 31 at Cristobal, in the Isthmian canal zone, Sam Barnes, master-at-arms on the cruiser Tacoma, fell overboard and was devoured by a shark.

Grass Valley.—W. B. Bourn will give the city of Grass Valley a park. Several women appealed to him recently and he has made good the pledges he gave them. Bourn is the principal owner in the Empire mine and has made his fortune here.

San Jose.—While touring along the Almaden road in his new car, Dr. Thomas W. Haley, who had ridden in the machine but once, had the experience of seeing his machine totally destroyed by a blaze that started somewhere underneath the car.

Willows.—The election on the question of annexation of 800 acres additional to this city was carried by six votes. Willows will, under the new corporate limits, cover 1000 acres. The population will reach 3000, while it has for years been recorded as 800.

Santa Cruz.—The result of the election in Boulder Creek puts the "wets" in office, after two years of prohibition. City Atorney L. C. Rittenhouse says the election means that only hotels and restaurants will be allowed to sell liquor and that no saloons will be opened.

Seattle.—The first estimate of the spring gold cleanup in the neighborhood of Fairbanks, Alaska, is $9,000,000. The gold will be shipped to the Seattle assay office by way of Yukon steamers. There are no estimates of the Iditarod output, but all late news from the new camp is favorable.

Sacramento.—Sheriff McAulay of Placer county received a check for $500 from the allied merchants of this city as reward for his capture and conviction of George Anderson, an incendiary who robbed and fired the furniture store of C. M. Campbell in this city last December. Anderson was sent to prison for 15 years.

San Francisco.—That landlords are under no legal obligation to erect safety barriers around platforms, from which clothes lines are hung, was decided by Judge Hunt in throwing out of court the suit for $10,000 damages instituted by Marion Benjamin against her landlord. Mrs. Benjamin fell off the platform and sustained serious injuries.

Bellingham, Wash.—The output of Puget Sound salmon fisheries for the year ending March 31, 1910, was valued at $13,534,010.10, according to the annual report of State Fish Commissioner Riseland, just issued. Capital employed aggregated $4,800,000, and 13,000 persons were employed in the industry and earned $4,000,000. The State fish hatcheries turned out 72,000,000 salmon fry.

Stockton.—Former Constable Steadman of Knights Ferry was killed in one of the most peculiar accidents brought to the attention of a coroner in a long time. He was driving toward his home when an automobile frightened his horse at the junction of the Hodson and Knights Ferry roads. The animal ran down hill to a bridge and the buggy collided with the structure. Steadman was thrown out and instantly killed.

San Francisco.—Quang Sing, a Chinese, proprietor of the Belvedere restaurant, Clay and Powell streets, became infatuated with Gertie Evans, a young waitress from Los Angeles, and a few days ago proposed marriage. Gertie expressed her willingness, but suggested that he should give her $150 to buy her trousseau. He gave her the money and a few days later she got $10 from him to obtain the marriage license. That was the last he saw of Gertie. The police have been asked to arrest her.

LOSES LIBEL SUIT AGAINST EDITOR WHO EXPOSED HIM

Itinerant Lecturer, Who Preyed on Temperance People, Meets Waterloo.

Martinez.—The power of the country press was exemplified here last week when, after hearing testimony of a sensational and unprintable nature, which practically ruined the reputation of J. L. Himrod, a temperance lecturer, Justice of the Peace C. H. Hayden dismissed the charge of criminal libel which Himrod had instituted against Harry T. Hammond, editor of the Byron Times.

The action was dismissed on motion of District Attorney Alvarado, seconded by Special Prosecutor ex-Judge J. L. Frick of Oakland.

The suit was the result of an expose of Himrod's character in the columns of the Byron Times some months ago. At that time Himrod was holding prohibition meetings at Byron, Brentwood and other towns in the eastern portion of Contra Costa county.

Among the most important witnesses for the defense at the trial were Captain of Detectives Bradish of Los Angeles; E. F. Dishman, assistant postmaster, and formerly Chief of Police of Los Angeles; Detective Blair of Blair's Detective Agency; Editor Wiley J. Phillips of the California Voice and James H. Woertendyke, chairman of the State Prohibition Committee, and Frank Wheeler, Deputy Assessor of Los Angeles county.

They testified that Himrod had been arrested in Los Angeles; that he had not denied the commission of an infamous crime, but that there was no statutory law dealing with his revolting offense and he was released.

The evidence was the most sensational ever introduced into an American court of justice, and the most revolting.

The testimony against Himrod was of such a nature that women were excluded from the court room.

In his expose of Himrod, Editor Hammond maintained he had no fight whatever against the advocates of temperance, but that Himrod was an immoral hypocrite and a disgrace to the cause he claimed to represent.

Hammond published letters from noted prohibitionists in which Himrod was denounced for his escapades.

Editor Hammond was ably represented by ex-Speaker of the Assembly Robert L. Beardslee, M. R. Jones, the eminent lawyer of Martinez, and Archie Campbell of San Francisco.

The people of Byron celebrated the acquittal of the Times editor with a band of music and a general jollification.

Fight Promoters Insured.

San Francisco.—Rickard and Gleason, promoters of the "fight of the century," have received an insurance policy from Lloyd's in London, which guarantees indemnity against loss through death, sickness or injury to either Jeffries or Johnson up to $30,000. The promoters will have to spend so much money before the Fourth of July that they are fearful that some unforseen event happening to the principals in the big fight might make their outlay so much money wasted.

University Running Expenses.

Berkeley.—It will take just $1,500,000 to pay the running expenses of the University for the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1910, according to the decision of the regents. This sum does not represent the total operating expenditures, but includes the permanent building fund of $200,000 and the cost of maintainence of the university farm at Davis.

Many Cattle Die of Starvation.

Salt Lake City.—Scattered mile after mile over the ranges along the Humboldt river in northern Nevada are the carcasses of dead cattle that have perished from starvation in consequence of the destruction of grazing pastures by the flood waters of months past. Some of the estimates made by stockmen place the losses of live stock at 75 per cent.

Taft to Dine With Workmen.

Washington.—President Taft will dine with the skilled workmen of the New York navy yard at Brooklyn on the evening of May 12. The men will celebrate the launching of the big battle-ship which they constructed at the yard with a banquet on the night the new Dreadnought is put over the ways.

Frost Nips Idaho Fruits.

Boise, Idaho.—The season's crop of small fruits in this section and in Fayette valley is reported to have been heavily damaged by recent frosts. In the large orchards, where smudge pots were kept burning, the loss is comparatively light.

Limit Saloons in Glenn.

Willows.—The superviors of Glenn county have adopted a resolution limiting the number of saloons in the county to 19, the number at present permitted to do business.

WORLD'S NEWS PRESENTED IN BRIEF ITEMS

Events of Both Hemispheres Compiled in Pithy Form For Busy Readers.

Here You Will Find a Resume of Happenings in Almost Every Part of the Earth.

Paris.—Baroness de Rouques, mother of Mrs. Maybrick, who spent many years in a British prison under a life sentence, is dead. The Baroness died in poverty, it is said.

St. Louis.—The lid on euchre parties, boxing matches, kite-flying and fan-tan, ordered by former Chief of Police Creecy, was removed in the first official announcement of the new chief, William Young.

Tokio.—The recently adopted land-ownership law restricting the ownership of land in Japan to such foreigners as come from a country which extends similar privileges to Japanese residents, has been promulgated.

Paris.—A sensation was caused in the Palace of Justice a few days ago when an anarchist in revenge fired four shots at M. Flory, the president of the court which found the man guilty a year ago. Flory was not hit by the bullets and the anarchist was arrested.

Akron, O.—"The spirits kept bothering me," is the only explanation offered by Mrs. Rosa Marquardt, aged 20, who attacked and killed her two-year-old daughter Margaret, and probably fatally injured her one-year-old baby. Mrs. Marquardt beat the children with a hickory club.

Medford, Mass.—By a vote of its trustees Tufts College has ceased to be a co-educational institution. As soon as the new changes can be made in the charter of the institution, a new college, to be known as the Jackson College for Women will be established. The segregation of the sexes is the object.

Louisville., Ill — Robert Lewis, a farmer and stockman, died at his home near Bible Grove, ten miles east of here, after suffering a week with hiccoughs. Efforts of physicians were unavailing. He grew weaker and weaker until death came. In his suffering he cried: "I am dying one of the most horrible deaths imaginable!"

Denver, Colo.—"On May 20 I will be 104 years old," said William Taylor to the registration clerk for the approaching city election. Born in Scotland and a veteran of the Crimean, Mexican and Civil wars, Taylor is a disciple of Weston and a familiar figure to the daily colony of pedestrians on Capitol Hill. He does not require glasses to read the finest print.

Nashville, Tenn.—Colonel Duncan B. Cooper, convicted of killing Senator E. W. Carmack and sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment, was granted a full pardon by Governor Patterson just after the Tennessee supreme court had affirmed his sentence. Robin, son of Colonel Cooper, convicted with his father, was remanded for a new trial by the supreme court.

Berlin.—Important discoveries have been made by archaeologists of the Potsdam Museum in excavations near that city. The ruins of a prehistoric village estimated to belong to a period dating back to the year 1000 B. C., have been unearthed. The investigators have found rows of stones and fragments of urns supposed to mark the site of a prehistoric burial ground.

Cody, Wyo.—Cody has a grievance, and it is against Uncle Sam. The Government has forced pennies on Cody—a place that has no more use for pennies than Nome has for fans in January. It has instructed its postmaster here to make change in pennies, and the arrangement embarrasses business men. Nobody wants the penny, and invariably it drifts to the bank and there it sticks.

Washington.—Robt, I. Aitken of New York has finished the clay model of a bust of the President, which is said to be destined either for the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York or the Corcoran Art Gallery in this city. The sculptor worked on the President's bust while the latter received visitors and carried on the general executive work of the day. Mr. Aitken formerly lived in San Francisco.

St. Louis.—The life of a baseball player in St. Louis will be one long, sweet dream, if the enthusiasts observe the restrictions laid down for them by the officials of the local National League club. Hissing of players on either team, insulting remarks, or conduct in any way reflecting on the merits of a player will be punished by immediate ejectment from the park, runs the announcement.

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.....Dr. H. G. Plymire
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Constable.....Bob Carroll
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THE CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC.

Colma—Mass, 9:30 a. m.
Ocean View—7:30, and 11:00.
South San Francisco—8:30.

Vista Grande M. E. Church—Rev. David Ralston, Pastor; Rev. J. E. Pescott, Asst—Services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Prayer Meeting, Thursdays; Junior League, Saturdays, 2:30 p. m., Mrs. Meeth, Supt.; Epworth League, Sundays, 6:30 p. m., Miss Ada Turner, Pres.; Ladies' Aid, alternate Tuesday, 2:30 p. m., Mrs. Redding, Pres.

Grace Presbyterian Church—Rev. A. R. Willis, Pastor (Residence, 442 Athens St., S. F.)—Services, 11 a. m.; Sunday School, 10 a. m.

POSTOFFICE NOTICE.

Postoffice open daily from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M. to 9 A. M.
Money order window opened from 7 A. M. to 5:45 P. M.
Letters for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the time for closing the mail.
Mails are dispatched from office 15 minutes before train time.
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GEORGE WIGHT,
Postmaster.

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E. C. JOHNSON, Postmaster.

MASKERS.

Hope, the great explorer;
  Love whom none can bind,
Youth that looks before her,
  Age that looks behind,
Joy with brow like Summer's,
  Care with wintry pate,
Maskers are and mummers
  At Life's gate.

Pow'r with narrow forehead,
  Wealth with niggard palm,
Wisdom old, whose hoar head
  Vaunts a barren calm;
Haughty overcomers,
  In their pomp and state;—
Maskers all and mummers
  At Death's gate!
—William Watson.

That Club Supper

When Mrs. Myron Tuttle spoke up in the business meeting of the Culture Club and opened her house for the annual supper which that leading woman's club of Three Pines was in the habit of giving its husbands and some special outside guests Mrs. Lawyer White, who was the president, coughed a little wildly to gain time.

Always the club supper previously had been held at the spacious residence of the Springers, who had three full sets of china. This season Mrs. Springer was away, but it had been rather understood that Mrs. Dr. Sprong would offer to be hostess. Mrs. Tuttle had spoken so quickly when the question was put that every one knew she must have planned it long ahead. And everybody, in the midst of her dismay, wondered why.

In the first place, Hetty Tuttle was no housekeeper. She was a large, complacent woman, who did not wince when her small son Tommy scratched the mahogany piano with her embroidery scissors and who was perfectly happy if the house was undusted and the broom was standing in the front hallway when callers arrived. Her benighted husband still adored her after twenty-two years of underdone steaks and no place for anything and everything always out of its place. The way Myron Tuttle let himself be walked over was a scandal.

Hetty Tuttle disliked work in any form, so nobody could imagine why she had put herself in the way of taking on so much. Still, Mrs. Lawyer White rather helplessly accepted the offer from this dubious source and then brightly moved that a chairman be appointed to oversee the supper and

YOU PEOPLE ARE CERTAINLY SWELL COOKS."

relieve Mrs. Tuttle of some of the work.

This was conceded to be a decidedly clever arrangement, for there was no use talking—Hetty Tuttle never could manage the affair herself. Mrs. Dr. Sprong, who was given the post of chairman, began borrowing embroidered lunch cloths of every one right and left that very day, for she knew without asking that Mrs. Myron Tuttle hadn't a couple of dozen laid by, as a good housekeeper should.

"Goodness knows," she mourned, "how we'll ever cook the chickens and things in her kitchen!"

As the time for the supper approached the members of the Culture Club took to dropping in on Hetty Tuttle with cut glass and silver in their arms. They said they thought maybe she would find such things of use in serving so many. Hetty Tuttle accepted all these loans placidly. She was the least concerned member of the club. Seemingly, she did not worry at all over this most important club function of the year, so every one else fretted herself into a fever.

Minnie, the Tuttles' 19-year-old daughter, seemed to catch the excitement, however. Her mother deferred to her in a worshipful way and handed all the cut glass over to her keeping.

"You go right ahead, Minnie," she often said in those days. "I guess you know what is right and can show 'em! I guess Alf Kreeble will see your folks can entertain and do things as well as his, even if they haven't got so much money!"

At that Minnie Tuttle would turn away with reddening cheeks, for she knew that the main idea behind having the Culture Club supper at their home was to dazzle Alf Kreeble and urge him on a trifle faster. Of late he had lagged in his attentions and Hetty Tuttle could not bear to see her daughter unhappy.

The women of the Culture Club will never forget the night of that annual supper. Amid all the hurry and turmoil Mrs. Myron Tuttle moved calm and undisturbed, while Mrs. Dr. Sprong in her black silk, Mrs. Lawyer White in rattling jet and half a dozen others with red faces and glittering eyes bumped into one another in the inconvenient kitchen, called wildly for utensils which were not, exploded at the discovery that there was no sugar in the pantry and had hysterics because Mrs. Tuttle had forgotten to order the special potatoes for baking.

Crowded in the parlors around the little tables were the elite of the men folks of the town, waiting for food. The tension was terrible. It was absolutely unthinkable that the Culture Club should have a failure laid at its door. So while all the club women except Hetty Tuttle slaved and suffered and agonized to have things as they should be nobody noticed how Minnie Tuttle and Alf Kreeble were sitting together cozily on the lower stair. Nobody observed that Minnie got Alf all white meat and three orders of dumplings and two pieces of pie and a ridiculous amount of cabbage salad and hovered over him while he ate. Meanwhile Minnie looked very pretty in her fluffy white dress.

"Say," Alf Kreeble told her at last, "you people are certainly swell cooks, Minnie! I bet you helped your mother do most of this, now, didn't you? Say, that cake—did you bake it?"

Minnie was young, but she was wise. She smiled seraphically. "I'm so glad you like the supper, Alf," she told him, smoothly. If she had died for it she could not have told who had really cooked the supper—she had been too busy thinking of him and getting her gown ready. "Let's sit over here out of the crowd," she added.

That was why a little later in the evening, when people were talking hard and the women were trying to forget the fatiguing evening they had put in and mentally execrating the serene Hetty Tuttle, that incompetent hostess was beaming. She was watching Alf Kreeble and Minnie in their secluded corner and she could see that Alf was holding Minnie's hand and talking very earnestly.

Mrs. Myron Tuttle heaved a relieved sigh at last and absently rubbed a plump finger across the dust on top of a bookcase. "I think," she murmured, "the club supper's been an awful fine success!"—Chicago Daily News.

WRECKS TRUCK TO SAVE YOUNG WOMAN.

Frederick Mayer, driver of a hook and ladder truck, is dying in a Brooklyn hospital after performing a splendid deed of heroism while driving to a fire. His horses were on a full run when directly in his path Mayer saw a young woman standing panic-stricken on a cross-walk. On one side, close to her, stood a trolley car filled with passengers; on the other was one of the tall iron pillars of the elevated railway. Had the driver kept on he would have run down the woman; by turning to the right he would have endangered the lives of the passengers. Mayer yelled to the firemen clustered along the sides of the truck to jump, gave the reins a mighty tug and ran full tilt into the iron pillar. There was a crash, the horses were thrown down, badly injured, the truck was overturned and Mayer was pinned under it with skull fractured, leg broken and body crushed.

JEFFRIES AS A TEXT.

Preacher Thinks He Can't "Come Back" and Points a Moral.

"Can Jeffries Come Back?" was the title of a sermon preached by the Rev. John Hamilton Timbrell in the Cedar Cliff Methodist Episcopal church, says the New York Sun. The preacher took his text from the Book of Judges, and after describing as pathetic and humiliating the downfall of Samson, he said it pointed a moral to the case of Jeffries, "Can the old-time champion come back?" the preacher asked, and then he said:

"This question, so far as its sporting phase is concerned, may have little or no interest to us save as it touches a great fundamental principle that is of the most profound interest to all thinking men, and one which may lead many of them to read what they otherwise would not, the sporting pages of the sporting papers, to see if Jeffries can come back.

"What is the point in this case? Jeffries won the belt and much lucre, and then stepped out of the ring to have a good time and enjoy himself, and for five years, like Samson, with his head in the lap of Delilah, Jeffries has slept with his head in the lap of a luxurious and bibulous life. While he has slept a big black gorilla has come into the ring and has put the world of sport into about the same condition that ancient Israel was in when Goliah of Gath was swaggering about and bragging of what he could do in the presence of the crowd that was sore afraid to tackle him. And the pugilistic crowd is looking the world over to find some champion who can stand up to the gorilla and down him and take the belt, which means about the same thing to these modern heathen as the wreath of laurel meant to the ancient heathen in the Corinthian games. And with desperation in their glance they turn to Jeffries with this question, which means far more than a laurel wreath to them: 'Can Jeffries come back?'

"A noted athletic trainer has given them his unbiased opinion. He is one of the best authorities on athletic training. And it is not reassuring to the crowd who are so eager to bet their shekels on Jeff. He says: 'It makes no difference whether a man is a runner, jumper, fighter, ball player or participant in any other branch of sport, if he stops training for three or four years he can never regain his lost form.' Furthermore he says: 'I have never seen an exception to the rule.'

"Back of this statement of the trainer and looking out upon us though, it is a great fundamental principle that is as solemn as the day of judgment, a principle that will be found to hold everywhere in the universe of God, the momentousness of which may cause us for the time being to overlook the fact that our attention is called to it through the malodorous channel of the pugilistic ring."

SHARK'S EYE WAS ON HIM.

Downcast Skipper Got a Shock Which He Thinks Was Mermeric.

"Ever get mesmerized by a fish?" said the skipper, according to an exchange. "No? Well, I have been many a time. It was a shark that did it.

"I don't know the scientific name of this particular variety of shark, but it abounds on the Nantucket shoals. When full grown they are from eight to ten feet long and weigh from 500 to 700 pounds. They have saw teeth, five rows of them, about an inch and a half long, and they can flatten the lot and chew their gums. But for a human being the peril is in the eyes.

"I don't believe in man-eating sharks. I believe that if a shark is in bloody water he gets excited and will snap at anything he sees. But let one of those fellows get his eye on you and you don't know where you are at.

"They have a habit of coming up alongside of your live boxes and lying there while you fish. Then when you get anything on your line the shark has it off before you get a chance to pull.

"I remember the first time I saw one of them. I was a boy at the time, and one of these fellows had come up alongside of my live box and I put my hand out and touched his back. He didn't seem to mind it at all, but a minute later when I stood up I caught sight of his eyes, or one of them. Well, sir, I just tumbled back in the boat and was as helpless as a jellyfish out of water.

"I don't know how to explain it. The eyes of this fish are no bigger than the point of your little finger, but there is something that comes out of them that makes you tumble all in a heap. Many a time after that did I have a similar experience, and I know of a lot of men who have felt the same effect. The only explanation I could suggest is that the shark's eye has some sort of mesmeric power."

Ready to Bargain.

Suitor (to her father)—Sir, I love the very ground your daughter treads on.

Father (grimly)—Well, young man, you ain't the first party that's had an attachment for it. Howsomever, if you love it well enough to come and help pay up the mortgage on it you can marry Sarah.—Exchange.

Wise Little Boy.

The uncle is telling the wise little boy a fairy tale.

"Then the princess came closer to the sleeping youth and kissed him on his lips."

"Gee!" cried the wise little boy. "Wasn't she afraid of germs?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Fawning.

"Why is everybody so cordial to Jinx?"

"He bought a couple of sides of bacon just before the meat strike went into effect and he has some of it yet."—Houston Post.

It occurs to every man occasionally that he would like to be a pugilist for about thirty minutes.

KILLED WITHOUT HITTING.

Daniel Boone Was a Wonderful Marksman and Never Missed.

As a small boy Tip heard an old gentleman, upward of 100, tell about seeing Daniel Boone, and about some of his mighty doings when this old gentleman himself was a small boy, according to the New York Times. He said that Boone was a very large man, something over six feet, deep-chested, very heavy shouldered, but was small in the belly, with long, thin, strong legs, large, hard hands and feet and iron gray hair and hazel eyes, very large and with sights always opening and shutting, working actively like the nervous pupil of the eye of a game rooster. Boone was passing through from a trip out West and had with him only his hatchet, hunting knife and rifle and was without dogs or companions. He had only a coonskin cap, buckskin hunting shirt down to his knees, high laced cowskin moccasins and no pants or underclothes. His rifle was as tall as Boone himself and very heavy, with a long, thin, white hickory ramrod. This old man had been a hunter all his life and said the rifle was the biggest and heaviest he had ever seen.

The great thing was to see Boone shoot. Boone, without taking a rest, hit a spot every time as big as a man's hat at 200 yards, aiming very slowly and deliberately, for that was long before the days of cartridges and quick snap-shooting. Boone at forty or fifty yards "barked" two squirrels, then an unheard-of marvel, though common enough now. He hit the bark of the tree right under where the squirrel was sitting crouching, and when the rifle said "pop" Mr. Squirrel was blown up into the air five or six feet, and picked up stone dead without so much as a scratch on him. Killing a tough old fox squirrel without a bullet touching him or drawing a drop of blood looked like a big magic or witchcraft to early settlers and Indians.

Boone drove a nail or two and showed how he loaded his gun. He had a small powder horn filled with finest grain powder about as hard and clean from smut as the best modern; a little hollow powder measure made of elderwood, such as boys make whistles of. An he showed how he gauged his powder by laying the rifle bullet in the palm of his hand, then pouring on powder until the bullet was just exactly hid in the pile of powder. This was the right load, so he cut his elder to this measure. After pouring the powder down the barrel he laid a piece of greased linen patching of finest, smothest homespun over the end, and forced it down the barrel with the butt end of his knife, cut off the patching sticking out, then shoved the bullet home with the ramrod—a hard, tight job. With a quick jerk of the wrist he would pack tight the bullet and powder and drive so hard that the ramrod almost jumped out of the gun on the rebound.

Boone's rifle stock was the shortest and most angularly curved of any in the village. And this same Daniel Boone stock, seen for the first time by the old gentleman, has now been adopted as a world model by all armies and manufactories. As a matter of fact, some of the finest Yankee wholesale manufacturers deliberately copied the Kentucky rifle stock as their model, as Dr. Norvin Green, the organizer and first president of the Western Union Telegraph Company, long ago told.

The Wrong and the Right Way.

Some people think that a sort of deceptive diplomacy is necessary to popularity; but if there is any quality which is absolutely essential, it is sincerity. Nothing else will take its place. There is no reason why we should pretend to be interested in another, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine. We should be interested in him. It is much easier to be really interested, to know about a person, his occupation, his hobby, the things that interest him, than to pretend to be, just for effect. Pretense, deception and shams are fatal, because, if there is anything a person demands of another it is genuineness, sincerity, and the moment he finds that a person is only pretending to be interested in him, he loses his confidence, and confidence is the foundation of everything. Nobody wants to hear another vaporize, palaver and pretend; nobody wants to feel that he is the victim of a social diplomat who is trying to cover up his real self, pretending an interest in him, just as a ward politician feigns an interest in voters just before election. We all demand absolute sincerity, genuineness. People will very quickly penetrate masks. They can easily tell when anyone is shamming.

An Insinuating Missive.

He was a German student, and this was the letter he addressed to his uncle:

"Dear Uncle—A very strange thing happened yesterday. I went to see a friend of mine at the bank who knows your handwriting very well, and he thought you were ill, as I had not lately presented any checks signed by you. He begs to be remembered to you, as also do I, and you might let my friend see your signature again. If you are very busy, you might send a blank check, and I will fill it in. Yours affectionately, KARL."

It is said that most suicides regret it after swallowing the fatal dose—just as some men do after getting married.

It is as important to learn that you can't always have your way as it is to learn arithmetic.

A man can have most of his vices overlooked by inheriting a fortune.

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THE TEMPEST.

He shall give his angels charge
Over thee in all thy ways.
Though the thunders roam at large,
Though the lightning round me plays,
Like a child I lay my head
In sweet sleep upon my bed.

Though the terror comes so close,
It shall have no power to smite;
It shall deepen my repose,
Turn the darkness into light.
Touch of angels' hand is sweet;
Not a stone shall hurt my feet.

All thy waves and billows go
Over me to press me down
Into arms so strong, I know
They will never let me drown.
Ah, my God, how good thy will!
I will nestle and be still.
—Alice Freeman Palmer.

THE RETURN

Philip Graham, coming to the end of long pages of blue parchment, folded them mechanically and tied them up with pink tape. He rang the bell on his desk.

"Stimson," he said as his clerk entered, "ask Miss Kennet if she will please come to me."

A few moments later a girl entered the room.

"Miss Kennet," he said, "will you mind looking through some papers for me?"

He had risen to his feet, and a queer look flashed to her eyes. For an instant her lip quivered.

"Oh, why won't you forget that I was ever anything but your secretary?" she said.

He bit his lip.

"You know why," he said, half under his breath; "but I—I will not forget again."

He picked up his keys, and striding across the room unlocked a japanned tin box marked "D."

Gladys Kennet turned over the papers in the box. Her head was beginning to ache, but then it had ached many, many times since her father

"WHY WON'T YOU FORGET?"

died—nearly two years ago, and she ought to have grown used to it now.

Her thoughts stopped abruptly with a shock.

She stared down wildly, with the color driving from her face.

She clutched a faded newspaper cutting with fingers growing cold.

'A marriage has been arranged, and will shortly take place, between Lieut. Reginald Lindley and Miss Gladys Kennet, only daughter of Col. Kennet of Ribstone hall."

The paper dropped to the floor. The lawyer's room, with its japanned tin boxes, whizzed wildly around her.

What mockery it had been! Only a few days after that paragraph had appeared her father had died, bankrupt, and she had been left penniless and alone. In less than a week Reginald had gone too, and if it had not been for Philip—Philip whom she had despised for being her father's solicitor—she would have been—what?

The sob in her throat refused to be choked back. Her heart beat up loudly, persistently, a drumming sounded in her ears, and her head dropped suddenly, sharply amongst the dusty papers.

Philip started quickly to his feet and ran across the room.

"Gladys—Miss Kennet!"

She tried to struggle to her feet.

"It is silly of me," she said unsteadily. "I—I—ought to have forgotten by now."

He pushed her gently back and took her hands in his.

"Miss Kennet—Gladys—let me help you to forget," he said huskily. "You know I love you—you know I loved you long before—long before that happened."

She passed her hands across her eyes as though to clear them, and then looked into his.

"I don't know," she said in a whisper. "You have been so good to me that sometimes I think that if—if I could be sure that Reginald would never come back I could love you as much—as I once loved him."

"Let me try to make you," he said eagerly. "Gladys, darling, if you can only give me half your heart I shall be content."

She put out her hands to him with her eyes full of tears.

"Look, Philip, look," she cried. She threw up the sash and they both looked out on the busy market square.

"Look!" Gladys repeated. "It is the ring Reginald gave me, and I have done with him now forever."

She raised her arm and flung the ring from her far out in the square.

She turned to Philip breathless and white.

"I have done with him now forever," she whispered.

He sent her away early.

"I shall come after you soon, darling," he said, "and we'll go and dine somewhere and have the evening together."

After she had gone he sat still, dreaming at his desk. He lifted his head quickly as the door opened and his clerk entered with a card in his hand. He took it carelessly in his fingers.

The card dropped from his clutch and lay staring at him from the desk.

"Reginald Lindley."

"Send him in," he said, and during the few moments that elapsed before Reginald came, he sat like a dead man, dumb, motionless, cold.

The door was swung open.

"Hello, Graham! How are you, I say? Great Scott! I believe you've been poring over those papers ever since I was here last. You look just the same, only dustier."

Philip rose slowly to his feet. He was cold—horribly cold, and his heart seemed to be lying dead and heavy in his chest.

"You are a stranger," he said with difficulty. "I thought we should never see you in Rochminster again, and you can't wonder at my surprise."

Reginald laughed.

"No, I suppose not," he said; "and upon my word, I don't think I ever could have come back only—only I chanced to hear a bit of news."

Reginald sauntered slowly across the room and back, whipping his stick against his boot. "Graham, how and where is Miss Kennet?" he asked abruptly.

Philip flinched as though Reginald's stick had struck his face.

"I heard that she was still here, and that you had given her employment," Reginald went on, "and I came here on purpose to see her."

"I suppose you think I behaved badly," the lieutenant went on, "and I suppose I did, but I couldn't help myself. When her father died penniless, it was impossible for me to marry her, for I had scarcely enough money for myself, and so I thought the kindest thing was to go away without saying anything. But now that there is a chance of her having some money, after all, it is altogether different, for I am fond of her, you know, Graham."

Philip had looked up with a start.

"She has no money," he said hoarsely.

Reginald nodded his head eagerly.

"Not yet, old man," he said lightly, "but she will have. I happened on an old boy out in Australia who's going to leave her some. He is the colonel's brother and her uncle, and he's pretty nearly gone. I gave him all particulars about her, and it will be all right. The old buffer isn't married, and there's nobody else for him to leave it to. And he thinks Gladys and I are still engaged—as, in fact, we are—and that we are only waiting for a little money to get married. I explained it all to him"—he laughed and winked at Philip—"and now his sole anxiety is to die and oblige us. Where is Miss Kennet, Graham?"

Philip was white to the lips now.

"She is at home," he said with difficulty. "She left early. She—she—lodges with Mrs. Caley in Stone street."

He turned away. His one wish now was that Reginald would go quickly. He could not stand much more.

"Oh, all right. Anybody would think you were jealous of me! Well, good-bye."

The door closed and for long Philip stood still in the middle of the room staring at it.

Stimson opened the door.

"Did you call, sir?"

"No, no," said Philip hastily. "No, that is all. You can go."

He heard the preparations for departure, but he still sat before his desk without making any attempt to put his papers away. He wondered what Gladys would do now—

His thoughts broke off and unconsciously he stiffened himself. Someone had come into the outer office. A clerk had forgotten something evidently; he hoped he wouldn't want anything of him.

Steps sounded—quick steps, that ran, and then the door was flung open and dashed to again, and a breathless figure whirled itself across the room and dropped on its knees at his side.

"Philip—Philip—Philip! Look up. I want you more than ever. I love you better—a thousand times better than I ever loved Reginald. Oh, Philip, my dearest, I've just seen him and I know."—Cassell's Journal.

It Is Not Always Possible to Save.

The majority of the old ask nothing of society, but this very fact should make the support of society to those who do need its aid, more immediate and willing. There are many who through misfortune are left in age bereft of money and of their natural supporters, says Walter Weyl, in Success Magazine. A bank may fail, an employe abscond, a business panic arrive, an error of judgment or an unwise act of generosity may strip a man or woman of the savings of a life-time. The wife of such a man may lie ill and the savings of years go in a month's doctor's bills. The sudden slaying of a husband in an industrial accident may leave the wife deprived of expected support.

And not all men can save. Some are honest and hard-working, but have not the knack of getting and holding. They are marble to receive and wax to retain. Others do not marry, or marry and have no children, or they lose their children in early infancy. Family bonds are mortal. There are always men who through no fault of their own are left naked and alone in their old age.

Policemen, like rainbows, are tokens of peace, usually appearing after a stor

MAID AND MATRON

Great Change in Women.

"I had rather be a successful woman than an unsuccessful lady," says a prominent woman. This statement makes some of us sit up who have been jogging along without realizing the incompatibility of attaining success and remaining a lady. Before considering the matter we really should define terms, except that no one has ever been able to state just exactly what a lady is.

Success is the chief desire of life. Time was when a woman attained the greatest success possible to her merely by being a lady. She was admired, she married well, she became a social leader, and the highest compliment had been passed when it was said, "She is always a lady." Men changed because business methods changed. And one of the greatest factors in this change was the fact that the successful men were not as a rule gentlemen. To compete with them, the gentlemen had to change their tactics.

Then women went into business, and there they found that the things which had been the hallmarks of the lady were excess baggage. A low, timid voice, a lack of self-assertiveness, a touching dependence upon the nearest masculine representative, an aloofness from the material things of life, easily shocked sensibilities, an overplus of sentiment, an unwillingness to do anything that would make her in the least conspicuous, a woman found did not raise her wages or advance her position in the working force. Besides, she found that the men she was brought into contact with no longer admired the qualities to which they had formerly written sonnets and dashed off Byronic prose.

The question naturally suggests itself to our speculative minds, that since people range themselves in grades, what will be the highest type of the present feminine members of society? What will be the adjective to couple with woman to express the most admirable mixture of qualities in her?

As for women themselves, they can comfort themselves in this transition state, while unanchored by the ideal of being a lady, and not yet supplied with another guiding star, with the reflection that very few famous women have been ladies. As we look back, a lady meant a person with so many negations and inhibitions that she was pretty much hobbled when it came to accomplishing anything momentous. The men also will have to give thought to the problem that they must get out and hustle to hold their own with the woman who has discarded the out-of-date garment of perfect ladyship.

Hair Supporters.

Among the numerous artifices used by women who are short on hair—and few women have enough to carry

out the coiffures foisted on them by the hairdressers in the past few years—the supporter designed by a Washington woman and shown herewith is one of the most efficient. A wire frame has a crescent-shaped turn on top and a projecting support at the back, both covered with false hair, like the regulation "rat," or holding a fine wire screen. The two are joined by two wires, U-shaped. This supporter is placed on the head when the hair is down, and when the hair is done up the pads underneath give it the appearance of being much more abundant than it really is.

To Clean Linoleum.

Floor covering of good lineleum for the kitchen should hold its own for at least five years. The way to prolong its period of usefulness is to keep it clean; dirt ground into the finished surface by the tread of feet is the floor covering's greatest enemy.

Linoleum needs no soap, ammonia or strong cleaning agents. A simple wiping with a cloth just moist with warm water is all that is needed. In one country home skimmed milk mixed with the water was used, but the owner had a herd of thirty cows. Once or twice a year give the linoleum a wiping with good furniture polish to renew its smooth surface.

Mrs. Longworth's Gowns.

Mrs. Nicholas Longworth is again among the leaders of fashion in the national capital, and her gowns are the models of her contemporaries. She wears the draped garment entirely, and she is fond of tissues and of the knitted silk effects. These gowns are among the most expensive things of the season. Mrs. Longworth's knitted draperies and waists always are covered with gold or silver beads. She has selected yellow for this season, and all her gowns are of various shades of this color.

"Chantecler" Styles.

Various are the sources of women's fashions, moralizes the New York World. A princess wears a high collar to conceal a scar, and all the feminine world adopts it. The headdress of peasant girls is utilized to form the "peach basket" hat of recent vogue. The army blouse of an Italian liberator was modified to make a garment for women's wear. Empresses and actresses stamp their individuality on a style of skirt or of hairdressing.

But is a poet to lead them all as an originator of fashions? The outburst of "Chantecler" hats, wraps, toques, etc., is one of the singular consequences of the wide interest in the Rostand barnyard drama. There are "Chantecler" hats ornamented with black roosters bearing red combs, "Chantecler" toques trimmed with golden pheasants, "Chantecler" opera cloaks, stockings, buttons, buckles and what not. There are "Chantecler" clocks and napkin rings. The craze has come as suddenly as the revived Directoire styles, and with the promise that it will probably pass as quickly. Yet in the minor articles of feminine adornment, in the crests, cockades, plumage and feathery ornament, its influence is likely to be felt longer.

Electric Bread Baking.

Electric baking ovens have long been available, but their use has not spread very rapidly, probably because of the cost or the difficulty of procuring the requisite current. In the little Swiss town of Kerns, where electric power is cheap, the electric baking oven has just been established in a satisfactory manner. In a furnace less than eight feet long, one hundred pounds of bread, in loaves of one and three pounds each, can be baked at one time, and eight bakings can be made in twelve hours. The cost of the heating is a little more than 1¾ cents a pound of bread.—Youth's Companion.

An Injustice to Women.

Who will say that women are afraid? Who will venture to call them the "weaker sex?" The true modern woman fears no peril. We already know that she—like all women, at all times—could endure even the most excruciating pain with admirable fortitude, and, generally speaking, much better than the average man. And yet, in spite of these facts, there are men who will deny that fearlessness, as they deny that fortitude. There still exists—and there will probably always exist—the type of husband, for instance, who tells his wife, after she has already gone through some terrible physical agony: "Well done, little woman; you bore it like a man!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Shoes and Pumps.

The low cut footgear shortly to replace the high topped boots of winter are of most attractive shape. An exceedingly comfortable walking shoe which comes in black as well as in various shades of brown and tan goat or kid, has a center seamed vamp above which is a four-button band, crossing and supporting the instep. On somewhat similar lines are ankle-strap shoes which promise foot comfort in warm weather, and in the narrow toed shape are very smart looking shoes with double straps crossing the instep and fastening under tassels. Cravanette, suede and fine kid pumps of various fashionable shades are perforated or stitch-bordered and ornamented with large oblong buckles or small flat ribbon bows.

Health and Beauty.

A poultice of salt mixed with the white of an egg makes a powerful drawing poultice for a felon.

As a drink for sore throat—Pour half a pint of boiling water on one tablespoonful of black currant jam. Strain when cold. Give freely.

To brighten the eyes take occasionally just before going to bed, the juice of half a lemon in a small tumbler of water, without adding any sugar to it.

For coughs and hiccoughs salt in small quantities often allays these distressing afflictions. Taken in pinches before retiring will remove tickling in the throat and conduce to sleep.

After the nightly bath is best time for massage. The pores of the skin have been cleansed and opened and the effect of either skin food or cold cream used then seems little less than magical.

When a person is hurt, to prevent swelling and discoloration apply butter imediately, and bind on a piece of brown paper. This is excellent where there are children, as the remedy is always near at hand.

Fads and Fancies in Dress

Chantilly lace is once more in fashion.

Qualat is a bag of white suede in a raised pattern of a swan outlined in brilliants.

The English custom of wearing the watch in a gold bracelet has made a hit, both with the women of Paris and America.

The Russian turban, in heavy fur or velvet, is one of the leading styles and it is consistent with the rage for Russian fashions generally.

Satin bands are used as a finish of many of the handsome evening scarfs. There is, of course, no lack of spangles, whether in the shape of sequins or bugles.

Sleeves fulled into the armholes and gathered below the elbow into deep cuffs are seen in some ultra-fashionable afternoon gowns.

Enamel buckles, oblong or oval shape, in Louis XIV. design, are to be worn with linen suits. They are made in all colors and in silver and gold.

In cottons, plaids promise exceedingly well from the start. They are two-toned and are shown in all grades. They will make up nicely with Swisses.

Bows of tulle and brilliant buckles and long narrow severely plain bows of moire ribbon are considered quite the proper thing for tailored shirt waists.

With black costumes there are straight garnitures of embroidered net that cover the front of the waist and then fall straight in panel or stole effect down the front of the gown.

As a happy medium between the high waist line of the directoire period and the low line of the moyenage, the girdle, more attractive than ever, has been placed on many of the newest gowns.

New Sleeves.

The bishop sleeve, with its full top and deep cuff, is also noticed.

Or the tailored sleeve, tight to the elbow, with tight lace undersleeve.

And the cloth sleeve with chiffon puff at the elbow.

Then there is the tight shoulder sleeve with full drapery below it.

Some of the tailored sleeves on coats have turn-back cuffs.

Pasteurizing Milk.

Place a pan of cold water on the stove and put a vessel containing the milk in the pan. As soon as the water begins to boil take it off. Add a small teaspoonful of soda to each quart of hot milk. Put the milk in a bottle and put in a cork. Milk treated in this way will keep sweet in hot weather for twenty-four hours.

Unappreciative.

A woman will tell you she dresses to please her husband, even though he swears every time she buys a new dress.—Smart Set.

Repointed Machine Needles.

When sewing machine needles become blunted, rub them across a whetstone, which repoints as good as new.

SOME CHANGES IN SLEEVES.

There is to be a radical change in sleeves. But the old ones can be remodeled and built to look like new—which is always welcome news to those who have good waists left over from last year. Plain tailored leg o' mutton sleeves with buttons to the elbow are the favorites for tailored dresses. For dress-up wear, the elbow sleeve, with three-quarter length undersleeve of mull or mousseline will be most popular. A pretty gray plaid French gingham dress shown recently in a fashionable shop has rather full sleeves with deep cuff piped with plain gray. This design is said to be one of the prettiest sleeves of the season. Elbow sleeves, mosuquetaire sleeves shirred from shoulder to knuckles, sleeves with elbow tucks to form a fullness at that point, and those with fullness tucked at the shoulder and wrist are all good.

A DISRESPECTFUL ANIMAL.

Miss Caroline and Miss Matilda Bargle lived in an old-fashioned house with a lean-to shed, the roof of which ran nearly to the ground. Returning from church one day, they noticed on approaching their dwelling that the churchgoers ahead of them paused in passing, and gazed upward with interest and mirth. A moment later they saw why. Their neighbor's billy-goat had escaped, mounted the lean-to to the ridge-pole of the kitchen roof, and with one end of a flaring circus poster streaming banner-like from his jaws, stood outlined boldly against the sky, a chamois on a mountain peak, calmly contemplating the Sabbath procession.

Miss Matilda laughed. Miss Caroline did not.

"The abominable beast!" she gasped, deeply scandalized. "I never saw anything so—so disrespectful!"

The goat is indeed a disrespectful animal. He is no respecter either of property or person, as many an individual held in honor by mankind has ruefully discovered. Admiral Evans has related with pride, as a worthy achievement, his triumph in his earlier days over a refractory goat on shipboard, which refused to yield the milk required for a sick man.

After it had baffled everybody whose proper task it was to secure the milk, the captain sent for Evans, and directed him to go and get it.

Evans respectfully intimated that he had not supposed "milking goats to be part of the duty of a navigating officer;" but the captain thereupon asked it as a favor, and he undertook the task.

With a little warm water, much persuasion, some firmness, and a recollection of the ways of certain "darkies" with misbehaving cows, he succeeded, and was unmercifully chaffed by his comrades on his success. Indeed, he was far from happy in it until he had taught his method to a marine, and was assured that he would not have to keep on milking for the rest of the voyage.

He was more fortunate than another distinguished man, Horace Greeley, who was a conspicuous failure as a milker of goats, although he was bred to the farm and Evans to the sea. When, in accordance with Mrs. Greeley's theories of diet, goat's milk was desired for their little son, they attempted to keep a goat in their New York premises, and Mr. Greeley undertook to milk it. His ignominious tussles with the creature became a source of delighted mirth to his neighbors.

One saw from his rear windows the complete overthrow of the great editor in his back yard, while the goat remained victoriously chewing the latest edition of the Tribune, which had fallen from Mr Greeley's pocket in the contest. He relates that he called down to him, gleefully:

'Well, Mr. Greeley, nanny, there, hasn't much respect for editors!"

Sitting on his hat, and with one foot in an overturned barrel, Mr. Greeley, in his high, squeaky voice, called back:

"No matter, no matter! The man is nothing and the opinions everything. You see she appreciates the Tribune!"

MEXICO'S RICHEST MAN.

His Cattle Literally Upon a Thousand Hills.

General Luis Terrazas is Mexico's wealthiest man. General Terrazas is 79 years old, the same age as President Diaz. The lives of both men have been full of stirring adventure. It was in reward for daring military service that General Terrazas obtained from the government large gifts of land which placed him upon the road to the great fortune which he now possesses.

It is conservatively estimated that General Terrazas is worth not less than $200,000,000. His property holdings are chiefly in the state of Chihuahua, but he also has large investments in other parts of the republic.

General Terrazas is the greatest land and live stock baron in the world, it is said. He owns fifteen ranches in the state of Chihuahua. The ranches embrace an aggregate area of more than five million acres. For many years special attention has been given to raising horses upon these ranches. More than five million head of horses are grazing upon the Terrazas land.

The mule supply for most of Mexico comes from the Terrazas ranches. These animals now number more than one million head and are scattered over the different properties. General Terrazas' cattle holdings number more than one million head. Several hundred thousand head of goats and sheep graze upon this land. It is said that the choicest grass lands in northern Mexico are embraced in the Terrazas estate. Streams of running water pass through them, and the grass grows luxuriantly the greater part of the year.

Some idea of the vastness of these landed possessions may be had when it is known that more than ten thousand men are kept constantly looking after the live stock. The services of one thousand men are required to "ride the fences." It is the duty of these fence riders to see that the wires are kept intact, so that the live stock cannot escape from the pastures. Many thousand miles of wire were used in constructing the boundary fences. More than a score of towns, some of them of considerable size, are upon the ranches.—Kansas City Star.

It occurs to every husband occasionally that his usefulness as a citizen is measured, in certain degrees, by the quantity of kin he cares for.

Occasionally a man has conceit so well developed he is convinced his teeth ache harder than anyone else.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the most effective medicine for the complete purification of the blood and the complete renovation of the whole system. Take it this spring.

Get it today in usual liquid form or tablets called Sarsatabs. 100 Doses $1.

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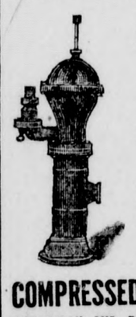

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FLOUR FROM SAWDUST.

Another Step in the Conservation of Forest Resources.

Flour from sawdust? Well, it is not the kind which goes into the making of light, fluffy biscuits, nor yet into the other kinds which are not light, but it is an ingredient of dynamite, linoleum, xyolite, which, for the information of the man on the street, is a kind of artificial flooring and other things. It is another step in the movement for the conservation of forest resources and the United States consul at Christiania, Norway, has sent to this government a suggestion along this line which may be of value to American lumbermen who are wrestling with the problem of sawdust waste. It is not put forward as a new discovery, for it has been in use for several years in Europe and to a small extent in this country.

The wood flour is ground in a cheap mill very similar to those which grind corn and rye. Pine and spruce sawdust is used in Europe and after passing through the stones and the bolting chest it is sacked or baled for shipment. It is then worth $12 to $13 a ton.

The flour has a number of uses, one of which is in the making of dynamite. It is the absorbent for the nitroglycerine, which is the explosive ingredient. Wood flour dynamite is inferior to that made with infusorial earth as the absorbent, but it serves many purposes and is cheaper. But dynamite is one of the smallest prospective uses for the product. Linoleum makers mix it with linseed oil and give body to their floor covering. It is not considered quite equal to ground cork for this purpose, as it is less elastic, but it is cheaper and meets requirements for medium grades.

The flour fills an important place in the manufacture of xyolite, a kind of artificial flooring, resembling wood in weight and stone in other respects. It is used for kitchen floors and in halls, corridors, cafes, restaurants and public rooms. It is practically fireproof. It is floor material in some of the German war vessels. It is so used because it is not liable to take fire or splinter if struck by shells.

Many additional uses for wood flour will probably be found. The amount of sawdust to be had in this country is practically unlimited and millmen will welcome any plan that will lessen the waste at the sawdust dump. Norway exports thousands of tons of this sawdust flour yearly and the United States takes some of it.

Properly prepared peat gives from 40,000 to 80,000 cubic feet of producer gas per ton of dry matter, with a calorific value equal to that of coal gas.

If you don't use Port Costa Flour you have the sympathy of every woman who does.

To avoid the use of rubber tires on automobiles an English inventor has patented a wheel in which resiliency is furnished by a number of steel springs between outer and inner rims.

Pettit's Eye Salve First Sold in 1807, over 100 years ago; sales increase yearly; wonderful remedy; cured millions weak eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Strength at Various Ages.

According to excellent authority the muscles, in common with all organs of the human body, have their periods of development and decline, our physical strength increasing up to a certain age and then decreasing. Tests of the strength of several thousand individuals have been made and the following figures are given as the averages derived from such tests:

The lifting power of a youth of 17 is 280 pounds; in his twentieth year this increases to 320 pounds and in the thirtieth and thirty-first years it reaches its height, 365 pounds. At the expiration of the thirty-first year the strength begins to decline, very gradually at first. By the fortieth year it has decreased eight pounds and diminution continues at a slightly increasing rate until the fiftieth year is reached, when the figure is 330 pounds.

Subsequent to this period strength fails more and more rapidly until the weakness of old age is reached. It is found impossible to obtain trustworthy statistics of the decline of strength after the fiftieth year, as the rate varies greatly in different individuals.

Conditional.

The man who had been shot by the hunter opened his eyes.

"Forgive me," said the person with the gun.

"Not yet,' replied the sufferer, "but if you can prove to a jury that I look like a squirrel I'll think about it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Assisting Him.

Ardent Youth—Miss Dora, if I could only find words to express my——

Enthusiastic Young Woman (impulsively handing him a small book)—O, Mr. Grunewald, learn Esperanto! It's the simplest and most expressive language you ever heard of!

Quite the Contrary.

Rankin—Do you have any trouble in assimilating the fruit and vegetable meals you are eating nowadays?

Fyle—Great Scott, no! After getting up from eating one of them I'm hungrier than when I sat down!

Unpremeditated Sarcasm.

Eminent Musician—Among my professional friends I——

Reporter (gasping)—Professional friends! Are they living?

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Since May, 1906, Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been entirely free from alcohol. If you are in poor health, weak, pale, nervous, ask your doctor about taking this non-alcoholic tonic and alterative. If he has a better medicine, take his. Get the best always. This is our advice.

Ayer's — We publish our formulas. We banish alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor

A sluggish liver means a coated tongue, a bad breath, and constipated bowels. The question is, "What is the best thing to do under such circumstances?" Ask your doctor if this is not a good answer: "Take laxative doses of Ayer's Pills."

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

A Deeply Felt Want.

Steward (the first day out)—Did you ring, sir?

Traveler—Yes, steward. I—I rang.

Steward—Anything I can bring you, sir?

Traveler—Y-es, st-teward. B-ring me a continent, if you have one, or an island—anything, steward, so l-lullongs as it's solid. If you can't, sussink the ship.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A German scientist is said to have succeeded in making artificial whalebone by soaking strips of leather in sulphate of potassium and then slowly drying them at a high temperature.

The women who make the best bread invariably use Port Costa Flour.

Belgian scientists have tested and found much merit in a Frenchman's invention of an instrument for locating underground water supplies by means of concentrated sound.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

India produced more than 12,000,000 tons of coal last year, as against about 11,000,000 tons the year before. More than 90 per cent of the output came from Bengal.

Watching my favorite bar-keep the other day I noticed that the whiskey he served particular customers was invariably Old Gilt Edge, either rye or bourbon. Asked why, he said "There's no use offering them anything else," and he knew.

American pine will be used for the framework of a new dirigible balloon in Germany upon the theory that it is stronger than aluminum, used in the Zeppelin airships.

Better ask for Port Costa Flour first, than wish you had afterwards.

The importation of wireless telegraph apparatus into British India is prohibited by law except by persons to whom a license has been granted by the Government.

FOR SALE—Land in sonoma County. Stock, dairy, fruit and poultry farms, all sizes and prices. No better land, never failing water, no malaria. Call or write. Santa Rosa Realty Co., 636 Market St., San Francisco or Elks Bldg., Santa Rosa, Cal.

Wise to Him.

Wife—You were late last night.

Hub—Beg your pardon, my dear. As I came in the front door the clock struck 11.

Wife—But what time did you arrive at the head of the stairs?—Boston Transcript.

A folding portable wardrobe for the benefit of travelers who may find inadequate accommodations at stopping places, has been patented by an Illinois man.

It's a Wrong Idea

To suppose that Nature alone will correct any disturbance of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels. Very often assistance is needed, and it is then you ought to take the Bitters. You'll find it Nature's best aid in cases of Poor Appetite, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Biliousness and Malaria. Always insist on having

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A Mean Insinuation.

Young wife—Yes, dearest, I'm going to favor you at dinner to-night with a new cake that I invented all by myself.

Young husband (gloomily)—Say, I guess this will be a good night for me to bring Jim Taggart home to dinner. I don't like Jim.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

QUEER VILLAGES.

Some Peculiar Ones That May Be Seen in England.

The English village is very dear to the hearts of poets and painters, and thousands of them are certainly charming. A few, however, are more amusing than anything else—as, for instance, one which consists entirely of old railway carriages, even the chapel being composed of four horse trucks. Another village, with a population of 1,100 and taxed at the valuation of $8,000, has neither school, church nor other public building, the only thing of the sort being a letter box on a pillar.

Villages with but a single inhabitant are not unknown, one of them being Skiddaw, in Cumberland. The single villager complains bitterly because he cannot vote, there being no overseer to prepare a voters' list and no church or other public building in which to publish one, as the law requires. The lonely rate payer in a Northumberland village has declined to contribute money to maintain the roads, remarking that the one he has is quite good enough for its use. In the Isle of Ely is a little parish with about a dozen inhabitants that has no rates, as there are no roads or public institutions of any kind and consequently no expenses.

Kempton, near Bedford, can probably lay successful claim to the distinction of being the longest village in the world, as it straggles along the road for a distance of seven miles.

Sometimes a village will entirely disappear, having been built either on the edge of the crumbling cliffs that make part of the coast line or over an ancient mine. One of the latter class is in Shropshire, and each year one or more of the cottages tumbles as the earth sinks beneath it.—Harper's Weekly.

Harem Cheaper than Wife.

A few months ago King Edward announced that the distinctive feature of an American woman was her back. He could tell at a glance from the rear whether a woman hailed from this country by the way in which she was gowned.

This is all right so far as it goes, but it is a very slight instance. There are a good many other distinctions which go to make up the American women, notably her general outlook on life, which is that man was made for her amusement and her support. Our men do not dispute the fact. They are never permitted to talk back, so they simply grub a little harder to pay the ever-increasing pile of bills which come in.

It is estimated that a man in Persia or Turkey can maintain a first-class harem on half the sum that a single American wife costs a man of equal standing with the oriental. We give this for what it is worth, not that it bears upon the matter in hand. Americans are immune from polygamy, even if there were no other factor than the cost.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Hampered by Conventionalities.

Washington was crossing the Delaware River at Trenton.

"Of course," he said, "I don't mind standing up in this frail boat and gazing sternly in the direction of the unsuspecting foe, since the artists insist on depicting me in this absurd attitude, but the blithering chumps ought to know better than to paint these blocks of floating ice projecting a foot above the water. Any man with an ounce of gumption knows that the ice in this river isn't eight feet thick!"

Angered by these reflections, he fell upon the Hessians shortly afterward with extreme ferocity.—Chicago Tribune.

A Sporting Chance.

"I'll teach you to play at pitch and toss!" shouted the enraged father. "I'll flog you for an hour, I will!"

"Father," instantly said the incorrigible, as he balanced a penny on his thumb and finger, "I'll toss you to make it two hours or nothing."—Cassell's Journal.

Where the Work Came In.

Mrs. Bacon—I understand your husband is at work on a new poem? Mrs. Egbert—He is. He's trying to get some magazine to accept it.—Yonkers Statesman

---

Explained.

"What makes Bliggins so sure his infant is the smartest child on earth?"

"His firm belief," answered Miss Cayenne, "in the law of heredity."

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills coax the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour, gripe or weaken. They are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves; invigorate instead of weaken. They enrich the blood and enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. These pills contain no calomel; they are soothing, healing and stimulating. For sale by all druggists in 10c and 25c sizes. If you need medical advice, write Munyon's Doctors. They will advise to the best of their ability absolutely free of Charge. MUNYON'S, 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

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Oak, Mahogany, Spanish Cedar, etc. Timbers, Lumber, Veneers, Oak and Maple Flooring. Dieckmann Hardwood Co., 244 California St., San Francisco.

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Ladies to learn Hairdressing at the California College of Hairdressing and Beauty Culture, 967½ Market, San Francisco. Send Sample for Hair Goods.

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Robbery of Train Near Benicia Record for Boldness

Southern Pacific train No. 10, eastbound China and Japan mail, was held up by two men in the Suisun marshes at 11:30 Saturday night, and the mail car robbed of nine sacks of registered mail. The passengers were not disturbed.

After securing the sacks of registered mail the robbers escaped in the engine, which was later ditched at Tolenas, north of Suisun.

It is believed that the men took a boat at Jacksnipe, a hunting club station in the Suisun marshes, and rowed over to Martinez.

Suspicion is directed toward two men who had been in Martinez for a week. They are described as follows: No. 1—Height, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches; weight, 155 pounds; hatchet face, florid complexion, freckles on hands, light hair, refined appearance; speaks with a Southern drawl. No. 2—Height, 5 feet 4 or 5 inches; weight, 150 pounds; 24 years of age, blue eyes, smooth shaven, third tooth on upper left side gold.

Clews to the movements of the robbers were found in a boat at Martinez Sunday morning. The horse and buggy of a resident of Martinez were stolen Sunday morning.

The robbers left in the engine an overcoat, in the pocket of which was a map and memorandum, in a clumsy attempt to make the officers think they were going to Sacramento.

The Southern Pacific Company has posted a reward of $5000 for the capture of the men, and the Government has offered a reward of $1000.

Benicia.—Investigation revealed that the two bandits had boarded the train when it pulled out at 10:53 o'clock, and when the limited was speeding past the Goodyear ranch, west of the Goodyear station, the two crawled over the tanks and covered Engineer Marsh and Fireman Tast with their revolvers; they ordered them down from their seats.

While the smaller of the bandits covered the two, the second jumped at the throttle and pulled it closed. Not satisfied that the train was coming to a stop, he jerked on the emergency air brake which brought the train to a jar stop within a few yards.

The taller robber then commanded Engineer Marsh to lead the way to the express car, and when the latter replied that there was no express on the train, the bandit ordered him to show the way to the door of the United States mail car.

The thugs fired eight shots under the car when Mail Clerk James Black failed to answer, and the taller of the bandits, who acted as spokesman, declared that tney would dynamite the car if the door was not opened. At this Black swung the door open, and the bandits then ordered him to throw out the pouches of registered mail.

Black threw three bags of third-class mail out, when one of the thugs, perceiving that they were not securing the registered mail, shouted: "None of that stuff; throw out the good bags. We want the registered mail."

Black then threw out six more bags, some of which were pouches of registered mail. After firing two more shots in the air, the bandits then ordered Engineer Marsh to throw the nine pouches into the cab and cut off the locomotive. The bandits then swung into the cab of the locomotive, and after cautioning the crew not to make any attempt to interfere, the taller of the two thrust the throttle wide open. The bandits ran the locomotive to a point near the drawbridge at Teal station, between Hoyt and Cygnus, some eight miles out of this city.

While the taller guided the engine, the second bandit sorted the pouches and threw four bags of third-class mail off into the ditch. These were later picked up by passing train crews. The bandits threw the remaining five bags into their red fishing boat lying in the Montezuma slough at the intersection of the railroad.

When they left the engine the throttle was partly open, and in forty minutes the steam pressure rose and the engine started off of its own accord. It sped for five miles and stopped short at Sprig station. In passing Cygnus station the runaway locomotive was signaled by the engineer of section one of train five, which had been switched at the station, and when no answer was returned the engineer immediately sent in an alarm to Suisun and to the local station.

The engine again gathered steam after a stop of about forty minutes at Sprig, and started out again at a clipping rate. It sped on to a point near Tolenas, where when nearly dead it crashed into two empty box cars on a siding.

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ANTI-SUFFRAGE VIEWS OF TAFT GREETED WITH HISSES

Remarkable Demonstration When President Speaks Before Convention.

Washington.—The President of the United States, the first Chief Executive of the Nation ever to greet a convention of women suffragists, had the courage to confess his opinion and was hissed. So great was the throng that sought admission to the hall that hundreds were turned away.

President Taft was welcoming to Washington the delegates to the convention of the National Woman Suffrage Association. He told them frankly that he was not altogether in sympathy with the suffrage movement and was explaining why he could not subscribe fully to its principles. He said he thought one of the dangers in granting suffrage to women was that women, as a whole, were not interested in it, and the ballot, as far as women are concerned, would be controlled by the "less desirable class." When these words fell from the President's lips the walls of the hall echoed a chorus of feminine hisses. It was no feeble demonstration of protest. The ocmbined hisses sounded as if a valve on a steam engine were broken.

President Taft stood unmoved in the demonstration of hostility, for the hisses continued for but a moment, and then, smiling as he spoke, he answered the unfavorable greeting with this retort:

"Now, my dear ladies, you must show yourselves capable of suffrage by exercising that degree of restraint which is necessary in the conduct of Government affairs by not hissing."

The women who had hissed were rebuked. The President's reply apparantly had taken hold. There were no more hisses while the President continued his address, which he characterized as "my confession" on the woman suffrage question. At the conclusion of his talk he was applauded, and some of the leaders of the convention expressed to him their sincere regret over the unpleasant incident.

Washington.—Francis Ware Potter, corresponding secretary of the National Suffragists' convention, by direction of the Rev. Anna Shaw, president of the convention, sent to President Taft a letter of apology for the hissing and catcalls he was subjected to. The letter was indorsed by the action of the whole convention

BUYERS FOR CANNERIES IN FIELD FOR APRICOT CROP

Growers of Winters District Accept $20 a Ton for Fancy Fruit.

Winters.—Representatives of canners have been in this vicinity recently ascertaining conditions in the orchards and have contracted for several hundred tons of apricots. The contracts require the fruit to run not less than 12 to the pound and to be free from fungus. The price agreed to is $20 per ton delivered on the cars at Winters.

This is very early in the season for growers to begin selling, but doubtless the prospects of an enormous crop have made them anxious to dispose of a portion of their product so that they may be better able to handle the remainder to advantage. Some dried apricots have also been contracted for in this vicinity. The price agreed to is 7 cents a pound.

Increase in Farm Products.

Washington.—Phenomenal has been the increase in the last 20 years in the value of wealth products on farms of the United States. Figures prepared by the statisticians of the Department of Agriculture show this increase to have been $6,300,000,000 in the period from 1889 to the close of last year. In 1889 the value of the wealth produced on the farms of the United States was $2,460,000,000; ten years later it was $4,717,000,000, and last year, according to the preliminary estimate just issued, it was $8,760,000,000.

Announce Fight as Church Attraction.

Atlanta.—The Rev. Allen C. Shuler, pastor of the Western Heights Baptist Church, has resigned because two deacons of his church advertised that they would put on a prize fight in the pulpit of the church before services. When the time came they confessed they had made the announcement merely to draw a crowd.

Railroad Man Wins 15-man Bout.

Willows.—Single handed H. W. Sheridan, superintendent of the Sacramento division of the Southern Pacific, fought and routed a gang of 15 hoboes who were burning a pile of railroad ties. The leader of the crowd was knocked down four times before he would quit.

Victoria, B. C.—A Japanese sealing schooner put into Clayoquot, on the Vancouver island coast with 200 seal skins on board. The captain of the schooner confirms the report that the largest fleet ever sent out by the Japanese seal poachers will cross the Pacific this year to follow the seal herds into Behring sea.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

COLMA-VISTA GRANDE AERIE, No. 1848 F. O. E. meets every Thursday evening in Colma Hall at 8:30 p. m
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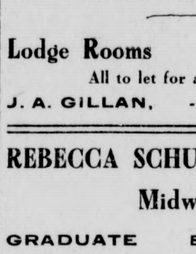
Visiting brothers welcome.



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